Cambria Freeman,
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - - 1,200

Subscription Rates.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance..... $1.50
do do if not paid within 6 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year. 2.25

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Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME XXVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1892. NUMBER 13.

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HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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A RACE FOR LIFE.

A gun is heard at the dead of night,
"Life boat ready!"
And every man to the signal true
Fights for place in the eager crew;
"Now, lads, steady!"
First a glance at the shuddering foam
Now a look at the loving home,
Then, together, with bated breath,
They launch their boat in the gulf of death.
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather,
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray,
Hear the skipper cheer, and say:
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"

They see the ship in a sudden flash,
Sinking over;
And grip their oars with a deeper breath:
Now is there a fight with death:
Now or never!
Fifty strokes and they're at her side,
If they live in the boiling tide,
If they but thro' the awful strife;
Ah, by Jaki, it's a race for life!
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather,
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray,
Hear the skipper cheer, and say:
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"

And loving hearts upon the shore
Hoping, fearing, * * *
Till over the sea comes a cheer,
Then the clink of the oars you hear,
Homeward steering.
Ne'er a thought of the danger past,
Now the oars are on shore at last,
What's the storm to a gallant crew
Who once for life and win it, too?
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray.
Hear the skipper cheer, and say:
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"

—J. L. Molloy, in Temple Bar.

HIS FIRST PATIENT.

The Canine Charge That Made the Doctor's Reputation.

It is thirty years since I put my shingle up. I had a very little money, so had Matilda; we were desperately in love with each other—so much so that we really could not afford to wait; so Matilda and I got married. I lay in wait for patients behind my office door. Like a hungry tiger (figuratively speaking) I cried aloud: "Ducky, ducky darling, come and be killed." But they did not come. The ducks—I mean the patients—merely said: "Quack!" (figuratively speaking again), and passed me by. They evidently looked on my shingle as a danger signal. But I soon got a large practice among the poor, and those who would not or would not pay. They appointed me their body physician. I need hardly add that it was a purely honorary post.

Now, there was a rich old maiden lady who lived opposite us; she was an eccentric but charitable old woman, and her name was Glumper—Clarissa Glumper. There was no chance of a woman like that coming to me for advice. Dr. Dulle was her medical attendant. He seemed to be everybody's medical attendant that was worth attending. My blood used to boil within me with indignation whenever I was his mud-bespattered carriage and pair tearing about the neighborhood.

One afternoon, I saw Dr. Dulle's coachman pull up at Miss Glumper's door, and Matilda watched him through the blind.

"Jack," she said, excitedly, "he's only stopped five minutes; I timed him; and, oh, Jack! when he came out, he was as red as a turkey cock. Perhaps he's apoplectic," added Matilda, with a wistful sigh. "Oh, Jack!" cried my wife, after an interval of a few moments, "there's the footman going post-haste for the medicine," and then she suddenly clutched my wrist, her face grew ashy pale, and she hissed, in a hoarse whisper: "Oh, Jack! he's coming here. Quick—quick!" cried Matilda.

In an instant she had carefully regulated my cravat. There was a tremendous ring at the door. Of course, as ill-luck would have it, Mary, our servant, was out, so my heart beating wildly, I opened the door myself, and tried to look as unconcerned as possible.

"You're to come across to the missus at once," said the pampered menial, in a patronizing tone.

"Is it very urgent?" I said, looking at my watch.

"It's a matter of life and death," said the man, with a vulgar grin, which I could not understand.

"I will attend to it immediately," I said.

I had been smoking, so I took some tincture of cloves, Matilda sprinkled my hair and whiskers with eau-de-cologne. I thrust my instrument case into one pocket and my emergency case into the other, and then I tried to walk across the street in a dignified manner, and, of course, failed miserably. The footman, who was awaiting my arrival, was still grinning maliciously; he ushered me at once into the drawing room, where, by the fire, sat an old lady in black, sobbing bitterly. It was Miss Glumper—the great Miss Glumper herself.

"Are you the young man of the name of Pestle?" she said.

"I am Dr. Pestle, madam," I replied, in my haughtiest manner.

"Quite so, quite so; I am sure I beg your pardon, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady, still sobbing copiously. "Dr. Pestle," she said, very solemnly, "are you a man of the world?"

A mystery—evidently a mystery. "Madam," I began. "I have never divulged a professional secret—"

"We are wasting precious time, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady, interrupting me; "I believe her to be sinking fast. She's all I have in the world, doctor. You won't mind seeing her, will you, as a favor?"

"Madam," I began, "as a matter of common humanity—"

"She isn't human," she said.

The old lady was in deep grief, and she carefully lifted a shawl which covered something that lay upon the sofa. On the cushion was a fat pug dog, panting convulsively.

"Dr. Pestle," cried the old lady, "only save my darling's life, and there's nothing I won't do for you! Is there hope?" she added, in a voice of agony.

"While there's life there's hope, madam," I said, oracularly.

I whipped out my emergency case and I attempted to administer a remedy to my unfortunate patient. The beast tried to bite me at once.

"That's a good sign, madam." I said; "a capital sign. She'll require care, great care," I added, "the greatest possible care; but we must do what we can for her. If, madam," I went on, "I can have her under my own eye, I might be able to do a great deal for her."

"We'll make up a bed for you, with pleasure," replied Miss Glumper. "I beg you'll not leave her for a single instant, Dr. Pestle. Expense is no object, I need hardly add."

"Madam," I said, in my best professional manner, "she needs absolute change of scene; rest, seclusion, and—er—the usual remedies," I added, vaguely. "If you will permit me to remove the little patient to my own residence, all that human skill can do shall be done for her; otherwise," I added, and I looked unutterable things, "success is well-nigh impossible."

Miss Glumper clasped her hands in agony. "It's so hard to part with her, doctor," she said.

"The matter is for your consideration, madam," I remarked.

"But may I come and see her?" exclaimed Miss Glumper.

"No, madam," I said, sternly; "the excitement of such interviews might prove fatal to the patient's life."

"Oh, Flora! Flora!" cried Miss Glumper, and she dropped upon her knees and kissed the patient's fat back. "Would you believe it, Dr. Pestle," cried the lady, excitedly, "that Dr. Dulle actually declined to prescribe for the little patient. I've lost all confidence in Dr. Dulle," she said; and then she rang the bell.

The footman answered it.

"Adolphus John," said his mistress, "you will take Flora to this gentleman's private residence; you will carry her with the utmost care. I will send my own livery coup for tidings, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady. "I have trusted you, doctor," she said, tragically; "see that you do your duty," and then, overcome by her feelings, she hurried from the room.

I accompanied Flora and Adolphus John to my own house. As soon as the man had left I began to consider Flora's case seriously. I determined to call in a consultant at once. I knew nothing about dogs; but I knew a man who did. After dark a person of villainous appearance presented himself at my back door. No sooner did he see the unfortunate Flora than he pronounced her case hopeless. "I'd have her drownded at once, sir, if I was you."

"You're quite sure the beast won't get over it?" I asked.

"She's as good as dead already," said the man; "she's got the 'yallers,' and her liver's gone to nothing."

I had never even treated a case of "yallers." He did not seem in any doubt about his diagnosis.

"I could get ye a better nor she for the matter of fifteen bob," he added.

"I know of a dawg as is as like her as two peas; they might be twins, for the matter of that."

"If you'll bring her to-night and she suits me, I'll give you a sovereign," I said.

I gave him half a crown, and, with a wink of thanks, he departed.

In about an hour Flora had passed away. I buried her secretly in the back garden; I did not breathe a word of what had happened to a living soul. About midnight the dog fancier arrived, bringing another pug dog in a bag, the very image of the deceased, but it was not so fat.

"Answers to the name of Popsy, gov'nor," remarked the man, "and I wouldn't be seen with her in Camberwell if I was you. D'ye tumble?"

I hastened to assure him that I did tumble. I gave him his sovereign and let him out.

All that night the new dog howled continually. We tempted it with the choicest viands, but the brute would not eat.

"She must be better to make all that noise," remarked Matilda.

"There is a marked improvement, my dear. What we have to dread is a relapse. In cases of—er—malignant yellows, solution of continuity frequently takes place."

Matilda was perfectly satisfied. "How dreadful," she said.

My wife and I fed that beast for a whole fortnight as though we had been Chinese and were fattening it for the table. Each day I visited Miss Glumper and reported the patient's gradual improvement. "You'll find her much changed," I said; "the poor thing's terribly pulled down and the memory almost entirely gone. It has been a wonderful case," I said—"a wonderfully successful case; and, strange to say," I added, in a pathetic voice, "I've got to love the little thing as though she were my own."

Miss Glumper took my hand and burst into tears; her heart was too full for words.

Of course Matilda and I always addressed the brute as Flora; but it was some time before she would answer to the name. At length I brought home Flora to her expectant mistress.

"I shouldn't have known her," cried Miss Glumper, as she fondled the brute and fed it with slices of cold chicken. "Oh, Dr. Pestle, how shall I testify my gratitude to you? Pray let me know the amount of my indebtedness."

But I drew the line at taking her money. "Madam," I said, "I am only too glad to be of use to you."

"Doctor," replied the lady, "I'm eternally obliged."

For five-and-twenty years Miss Glumper's account was as good as a hundred a year to me. She left me a thousand pounds in her will; but she did more than that. "Dr. Pestle," she used to say to everybody, "saved a life that was very, very dear to me." Under the circumstances, it would have been my own fault if I had not, in course of time, managed to put together one of the tidiest little practices in the neighborhood.—English Paper.

A Fox's Tail.

A foolish fox was caught in a very odd way in Glastonbury, Conn., recently. He had a very long and bushy tail, and, maybe, was extremely vain of it, for he avoided it from side to side instead of trailing it along the ground. A pack of hounds chased him, and to elude them he tried to bolt through a barbed wire fence; but somehow that tail curled itself about a barb and the fox was as fast as if the jaws of a steel trap held him. An hour later the hunters despatched him.

—Marvin (somewhat absent-minded)—"Why, Spat's, you don't seem a day older than when I saw you last." Spatts—"Perhaps not. You saw me this morning." Marvin—"Did I? How time flies, to be sure."

THE "CRACKER" GIRL.

A Story of the Alligator Country.

A stray chicken wandered aimlessly about a small clearing. Now he stopped to peck at bright pebbles, then hopped forward to examine a bunch of tussock grass. Then a grasshopper attracted his attention. And all the time he was getting farther away from home. At last he paused on the bank of a dark creek and looked about curiously. It was a new world to him. Near by a long black object lay half imbedded in the sand. After watching it a few moments he hopped nearer. Then came a quick flash and snapping of teeth; the chicken's short drama was over. And the alligator's tail slid back into the sand, and his half-closed eyes resumed their air of sleepy unconsciousness.

Overhead magnolias and live oaks mingled their branches, while here and there rose the stately trunks of royal palms. Great masses of azalea, agave and sensitive plants crept up from the water's edge and spread out over the banks. And everywhere clambered the fox grape and bignonia and woodbine.

Beyond the creek and stretching away for a hundred miles to the south and west were the everglades. In the distance gleamed the blue waters of Lake Okeechobee. To the east was a wilderness, to the north twenty miles of almost impenetrable jungle. And in the midst the little clearing, lonely and wild and ugly. For, except where the log cabin stood, near the center, the trees had been merely girdled and now rose white and ghostly, their gray, skeleton arms creaking and groaning with every passing breeze. Among them were long ridges of sweet-potato vines and nearer the cabin a few clumps of gumbo and banana stalks. A tall, solitary oleander in full bloom stood near the water barrel, its fragrant branches nearly hiding one end of the cabin. A little to one side were several neglected orange trees.

The cabin had but two windows, small openings which were closed with boards when it rained. Near one of these a young girl was preparing "comptie." On the stove behind her was the inevitable kettle of hominy. As she worked she occasionally broke into snatches of negro melody, her fresh young voice floating out into the forest and bringing quick responses from mocking birds and warblers.

Two men were working their way through the thick masses of palmetto. Suddenly they paused to listen.

"What a voice!" one of them exclaimed. "A backwoods nightingale."

"It must be old Dobesson's daughter," said the other. "I was here five years ago, and she was then the wildest and happiest little thing I ever saw—all the time in the woods, chasing squirrels and imitating the mocking birds."

Again the voice floated to them. As it died away the first speaker drew a long breath.

"What an acquisition she would be to my rustic chorus," he said.

His companion laughed.

"There you go again! Never a fine voice but you must be covetous. The penalty of being a theater manager, I suppose. But really, Danielson, you must not wake the ambition of this child of nature. She is like the birds, and New York would stifle her."

A few moments later they emerged from the palmetto. As they crossed the clearing the young girl left the window and appeared in the doorway. For a moment she merely looked curious, then a glow of recognition crept into her face. Before they had time to speak she sprang down the steps with outstretched hands.

"Mr. Lowery, fer all ther worl!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "Hit's mighty pleasan' ter see yeh roun' agin. Paw'll suttingly be glad ter see yeh."

Matilda was perfectly satisfied. "How dreadful," she said.

"And I shall be glad to see him, Liza," said Mr. Lowery, heartily. "We've had some rare hunts together. But how you have grown. You were only a little girl when I left."

"An' like fer somebody ter make her bows an' arrers an' go huntin' 'coolers."

Mr. Lowery smiled.

"We did have some fine cooter' hunts," he said; then, nodding toward his companion, added: "I've brought my friend, Mr. Danielson, down to try alligator hunting. I tell him your father is probably the best 'gator guide in south Florida."

The girl's face clouded.

"Paw's in right pore shape," she said, slowly. "He war los' in the ev'glades an' got the shakes pow'ful bad. I 'low he cay'nt do no mo' guidin' fer er long time."

The two men looked at each other in perplexity. Seeing this, the girl hastened to add:

"Cleb kin guide you uns better 'n anybody 'cept paw. He ain't but twelve years ol', but paw says what he don't know 'bout 'gators ain't wuth takin' lessons on."

But Mr. Lowery looked doubtful.

"I remember Cleb," he said, "but it strikes me that he would be a rather small chap in case of an emergency. A twelve-footer would be apt to take advantage of him."

"Paw says Cleb kin git away with mos' anythin'. He 'lows he ar quicker nor lightnin'."

"Very well, we'll try him, of course. It is thirty miles to the nearest settlement where a guide could be found. Now, suppose w' go in and have a talk with your father."

An hour later Cleb came in, a small, freckled-faced boy with quick, sharp eyes, which seemed to take in everything. Soon after appeared Mr. Lowery's man with the camp equipage.

"I suppose we can have the old camp site by the creek?" Mr. Lowery inquired.

"Suttinly, suttinly!" responded Mr. Dobesson, heartily. "You uns act jes' like yeh war't home an' he'p yo'selfs. There's rafts o' gyarden sass an' melons spilin'."

Before night the camp was ready, and late in the evening the two men with their young guide went down the creek for a preliminary "brush" with the alligators. And it did not take long to discover that the girl's praise of her brother was justifiable. As Mr. Lowery's man said, he was a "peeler." Before many days the two men expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with his services.

As the days went by the relations between the house and camp grew more intimate. Mr. Danielson was an enthusiast in his profession and found the voice of the young girl fully as attractive as alligator hunting. Day after day he listened to her singing and often accompanied it with his own rich voice. A little practice and her quick ear caught the opera airs; even her teacher was sometimes surprised by the exquisite rendering which her superb voice gave to them, and the more he listened the more he was resolved to take her back with him to New York.

"I would like the training of such a voice," he said to Mr. Lowery; "there is rare promise in it."

A few days later they were standing near the cabin, making arrangements for the next day's hunt, when she suddenly snatched the rifle from Cleb's grasp, and, taking quick aim, fired. A heavy crash and scream almost instantly came from the undergrowth near the camp.

"Hit's a wildcat," she said, in explanation. "'Twar a-making fer you uns' tent. I 'low hit smelt vittles."

And, sure enough, an immense cat was found under one of the live oaks. As Mr. Lowery pointed to the small wound in the base of the skull he looked at his companion significantly.

"You or I," he said, "could never have done this at such a distance."

Mr. Danielson made no reply, but he looked at the strong, lithe figure of the young girl with renewed interest.

"She will be a grand woman some day," he thought. "If only her language was not so barbarous."

But as the weeks went by even her language seemed less harsh to his ears. Sometimes her quaint expressions seemed positively charming. And her eyes were so brown and deep—so frank and open—what mattered a few oddities of expression?

One day Mr. Lowery took him to task.

"You must go slow, Danielson," he said, kindly. "You are but twenty-five, and Liza is no ordinary girl. But you know the impossibility."

For a moment his companion made no reply; then he raised his eyes slowly.

"Yes," he said, quietly, "I know the impossibility. I have convinced myself of it a hundred times. The girl is absolutely ignorant; a 'cracker' in the extreme sense of the term, while I am—what books and money have made me. And yet," he continued, after a pause, "as soon as I convince myself of its absurdity I am sure to beg into make plans to take her north and give her an education. With her capacity, an education would be a matter of little difficulty."

"But you must have her consent, and—excuse me—the whole plan is idiotic."

"I know it."

A moment later he arose and walked toward the cabin. Mr. Lowery watched him curiously.

"I fancy our alligator hunting is about over," he thought.

The next afternoon, as the two were practicing duet together, Mr. Danielson asked the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone:

"How would you like to go north and study music, Liza?"

She raised her eyes frankly. This was one of her attractions—she never showed embarrassment or self-consciousness.

"I uss ter 'low I'd like ter learn things right much," she said, simply; "but sen' paw's been sick an' money skase I've gin hit all up. Hit mus' be gran' ter know things like you uns."

There was a wistfulness in her voice which he took instant advantage of.

"If you could arrange to go north with us," he said, eagerly, "you would have a chance to learn everything. My mother would look after you, I am sure."

"Hits too late—an' thar's other things."

"What?"

But at this moment Mr. Lowery came up. With him was a tall young man in rough costume.

"Excuse the interruption, Danielson," said Mr. Lowery, "but I want you to know my friend Norton. You've heard me speak of him. My guide among the Keys—saved my life off Anclote and nearly lost his own."

Mr. Danielson advanced cordially. He had heard many stories of this brave guide—this Apollo among the cowboys.

But before he could grasp his hand a lithe figure sprang before.

"Oh, Bob! We didn' 'spec yeh 'fore orange-pickin'." Then, turning about, she added, with a charming air of proprietorship: "Hit's my Bob."—Waverly Magazine.

A Man's Inconsistencies.

A man will wade through two feet of snow to go to a dog fight, but six inches of the stuff will keep him away from church.

A man will get up at four o'clock in the morning to go fishing, but will calmly allow his better half to build the fire before he does so.

A man will spend half a day reading the latest French novel, but let his wife request him to read a chapter from the Bible to the children and immediately his eyes become unfit for use.

A man will tramp the hills and vales from daybreak to sundown in search of the wily rabbit and consider it exhilarating exercise, but he will kick like a new shotgun when his wife asks him to take the baby out walking on Sunday afternoon.—N. Y. World.

Anti-Awfully Societies.

The Boston Transcript tells a story of an American gentleman who recently visited Tennyson. During the conversation the old poet, in his rapid and somewhat free and easy style of speech broke in with: "There! I've caught you in an Americanism. I hate that word 'awfully;' they might as well say 'bloody' at once; they mean the same." "How would it do," comments the Transcript, "for boys and girls, both in England and America, to form 'Anti-Awfully societies,' take the language pledge, so to speak, imposing one-cent fines for every case of violation of the pledge not to indulge in ridiculous hyperbole of speech?"

—English money-lenders have to get up very early in the morning to be ahead. One of them has been detected sending a circular to the eldest son of a Sussex magistrate. It so happened that this son was nine and one-half years old, but that did not make any difference.

THE DAY'S WORK.

Do thy day's work, my dear,
Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting near,
Though time has little left for hope and very much for fear.

Do thy day's work, though now
The hand must falter and the head must bow,
And far above the falling foot shows the bold mountain brow.

Yet there is left for us,
Who on the valley's verge stand trembling thus,
A light that lies far in the west—soft, faint, but luminous.

We can give kindly speech,
And ready, helpful hand to all and each,
And patience to the young around by smiling silence teach.

We can give gentle thought,
And charity by life's long lesson taught,
And wisdom, from old faults lived down, by toil and failure wrought.

We can give love, unmeasured,
By selfish search of happiness, unmarred
By the fever time of power or joy that make youth cold and hard.

And if our hearts repent
The gifts we had—would fain fare on unclouded
On the bright road that scarcely yield all that young eyes expect.

Why, do thy day's work still.
The calm, deep founts of love are slow to chill:
And Heaven may yet, the harvest yield, thy work-worn hands to fill.

—All the Year Round.

NELLIE BELTON'S RUSE.

She Cures Her Father of His Imaginary Diseases.

"Hush, hush, Nelly!" said Mrs. Belton, holding up a warning finger, as her daughter sprang up the steps with a gay laugh. "Your father is suffering very much this afternoon, and is trying to sleep. He is in the sitting-room on the lounge, where I made him go, as it is much cooler there."

"What's the matter now?" said Nelly, with her pretty face curiously unchanged by the news of her father's indisposition.

"Oh, just one of his nervous spells! And I think he said he had a headache, too. I broiled him a bird, and he seemed to relish that, and drank some buttermilk of the morning's churning."

"Well, then, if he can eat and enjoy buttermilk," remarked the girl, with a short laugh, "he is not so very bad off. He honest, now, mother; do you believe much in father's ailments? No, no; don't you frown, but tell me the truth! Aren't his appetite and looks too good for there to be much the matter with him! I declare I have caught Dr. Lester smiling broadly several times when he has been here to see father, and it was all he could do to keep from laughing right in his face."

Mrs. Belton's kindly face wore a half-amused, half-frightened expression as she listened to her daughter, but she answered, demurely:

"How can you talk so, Nelly? Of course, your father is ill, or why should he feign to be so?"

"He likes petting and coddling just like a baby; and, mother, I really believe you know it is mainly his imagination that is at work, but you have got in the habit of waiting on him and humoring his fancies until you do it as a matter of course. Now own up. Do you believe in his sickness to-day?"

The mother evaded the clear, truth-compelling eyes turned up to her own, but she laughed and whispered back:

"Well, he did eat about six biscuits with that bird and drink three glasses of buttermilk and dispose of nearly a third of a glass of my strawberry preserves, 'sh."

Nelly caught her mother in her arms with a shout of delight. "Brave! brave! You have owned it, and that is half the battle. Mother, I know in the bottom of your heart, tender and kind as it is, you are tired of father's morbid fancies, and of ministering to his imaginary ailments. And it is time something was done to arouse him or he will become a confirmed hypochondriac, for, he is nearly that now. I believe I could break him."

"No, you couldn't, child. I used to try and get him to shake off his despondency and not to think so much of his little aches and pains, but I only got called unfeeling for my exertions."

"Well, I would approach him differently. Listen, mother, I have a plan."

And the two heads, one still brown and handsome in spite of the fine lines of silver over the temples and the other a bright chestnut, drew close together, and in the golden sunshine of the beautiful September day a dark plot was formed, and when Rob Harper came strolling in with the most purposeless air that ever conceived a purpose the same was imparted to him under seal of secrecy. Then when Nelly chanced to walk as far as the turn of the road as Rob took his way home, the doctor, driving past, was halted and made a partner likewise in the mysterious business.

The afternoon slipped away and the day had given place to the purple twilight when Hiram Belton awoke from his pleasant nap and stretched out his hand for the pitcher of ice water usually placed right by his side on such occasions by his devoted wife, but this time he felt in vain. He pressed his hand on his forehead and groaned twice, thrice, very heavily, but there was no one who came tip-toeing into the room to bend over him and beg to know what could be done. His groans grew louder and more alarming, and still they produced no effect, so presently the invalid raised himself slowly, and, advancing to the door, called faintly: "Barbara!" returning to his couch at once. No Barbara answered, but in a few minutes Nelly came nonchalantly singing into the room.

"That you, father?" she said, carelessly. "Have you taken a lazy spell, too?"

A groan was the reply, which brought forth: "Drank too much buttermilk, eh? I did myself, and I tell you it gave me a pain."

"Where's your mother?" put in the insulted invalid, glaring at his daughter.

"Gone to bed. She had a headache and I made her go, for there was really no reason for her keeping up if she felt indisposed."

"No reason!" snorted Mr. Belton. "And me as ill as I am! I wonder who she thinks is going to nurse me? But it is like a woman to give up to the slightest ache or pain and just when they are needed most."

"Oh, you will be all right in an hour or two! Father, if you don't mind I'll go to prayer-meeting with Rob Harper. By the way, mother said you'd please get the churn ready for her, and here's the key to the dairy."

She was gone before the irate parent could frame the cutting sneers he had in mind, on which to enlarge; a sentiment to wit, an incrateful child, his wife's unaccountable and preposterous failure to perform her wifely duties, and the heartless madness of expecting him to rise from a couch of pain and illness to set a churn. He lay and pondered the thing over. They were evidently growing incredulous on the subject of his ailments and needed a lesson, a severe one, to bring them back to their allegiance. In the meanwhile Nelly, leaning on her lover's arm, confided to him that "father always had all he opportunely, and recovered with such surprising readiness whenever he found that illness was inconvenient." They both laughed, but a quick remorse smote the girl when on their return they saw lights glancing about the house, heard a man-servant on a horse go tearing after the doctor, and Mrs. Belton met them with:

"Oh, Nelly, your father is dying, dying! It is a judgment on us for our wicked doubting of him this afternoon. Oh, I can never, never forgive myself!"

But when Nelly, followed by Rob, entered the darkened room where her father lay the color came back to her cheeks, and her eyes lost their look of horror, for with singular blundering Rob picked up the shaded lamp, and, turning the wick to its greatest height, let the bright stream of light fall right on the sufferer's face, so that his daughter saw that the dying man's countenance was still very healthily tinted.

"Oh, oh, oh!" groaned Mr. Belton. "Turn that lamp down! Is that you, Nelly, daughter? Well, kiss your poor father and bell him good-by. Oh, oh!"

"Here, you are going to faint, Miss Nelly. Go out in the fresh air at once," said Rob, and as the door closed on the girl he turned to Mr. Belton with "Poor girl! And she to be married so soon to Joe Banner! Your death will put her wedding off, won't it?"

"What?" yelled Mr. Belton, forgetting to groan and sitting up in bed. "Joe Banner! Not if I have to kill him."

The Banners and Beltons hated each other as only people in small places and over small matters have time to. "Has such a thing been going on behind my back? I'll—I'll—"

"Oh, don't, dear!" interposed poor Mrs. Belton. "You will injure yourself. Lie quiet till the doctor comes. I am sure Rob is mistaken about Joe Banner. Why, Nelly never speaks to him, and, besides, she and Rob are—"

"Here's the doctor," exclaimed Rob, rushing to open the door and cutting Mrs. Belton short in her explanation. Dr. Lester came in looking suspiciously grave, for there was a very inconsistent twinkle in his eyes. He felt Mr. Belton's pulse and looked graver still, while the twinkle fairly set his eyes to dancing, and then with a certain reluctance made his verdict known.

"I must not conceal from you, my dear sir, that you are suffering from cerebrospinal meningitis combined with anemia of the medulla-oblongata. How is it you never consulted me before? Didn't suspect it?"

"No-o," said the patient, looking scared and white. "Doctor—will—will it—is—it be fatal?"

The doctor turned first and requested Mrs. Belton and Rob to leave the room, which they did, when he addressed himself to the sick man: "I feel it my duty to tell you the truth. You haven't one hour to live!"

"Oh! oh, oh! Save me, doctor! I'll give you five hundred dollars to do it—a thousand dollars—my whole place—anything—only save me!"

"Can't do it," said the doctor, shaking his head. "Face it like a man, Belton. Don't trouble about your wife and family. Mary's married, Nelly could be to-morrow, and as for Mrs. Belton, Marks, the widower, said yesterday she was the handsomest woman still in the county, and that if she was only rid of you he'd ask her the day after the funeral."

"What!" shrieked the dying man, flinging himself out of bed, and dancing over the floor as if it were red-hot. "To Jericho with my cerebrospittting whatever you call it and my oldong medal! Die! No, I'll not die, not for a hundred years! You make tracks, Dr. Lester, this minute! I'm tired of your bread pills. Yes, they were bread, and I knew it all along. The idea of a man's wife and daughter planning, aye, building on his death, and proposing before the breath's out of his body to dance over his grave!"

Here Mr. Belton grew a little mixed in his language, but he knew what he meant, and that was all that was necessary. It was hours before he could be got to quiet down, and days before he ceased to growl inarticulate and mysterious threats directed against no one could quite gather whom. But from that time on Mr. Belton has never complained of an ache or pain, and fiercely disclaims feeling even under the weather, whenever informed that he looks so.—Philadelphia Times.

AROUND THE HOME.

RUB your lamp chimneys after washing with dry salt, and you will be surprised at the new brilliance of your lights.

TO REMOVE paint from silk goods, saturate the goods with equal parts of turpentine and amm

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 1, 1892.

SENATOR QUAY resumed his seat in the Senate Wednesday, his first appearance in the chamber for the past three months. No action has yet been taken on the suspended Pennsylvania nominations.

A CONGRESSIONAL redistricting bill providing for fourteen Democratic districts and one Republican district has been passed by the Legislature of Missouri. The Republicans, however, have a chance in four other districts.

The commissioner who is arranging for the distribution of the flour and grain sent from America for the relief of the suffering peasants in Russia has written a letter requesting that seed grain be sent from America. This, he says, will prove invaluable to the peasants.

ALEXANDER P. COLESBERRY has been appointed United States Marshal in Philadelphia in place of William R. Leeds, Republican, removed, and Ellery P. Ingham United States District Attorney to succeed John R. Reed, Democrat, whose term had expired.

ONE hundred and seventy-five cars of flour, containing 22,000 barrels, were sent out in eight sections, from Minneapolis, one day last week by the Washburn-Crosby Company mills to the Russian Relief Association of Philadelphia. The trains were neatly decorated with flags, bunting and mottoes.

DURING the past week Huntingdon, Chester, Warren, Allegheny, Adams, Lycoming, Washington and Juniata counties in this state have selected Cleveland delegates to be sent to the Democratic State convention. It now looks as if the delegation from this state would be nearly solid for Cleveland.

AT the meeting of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee at Washington City, on Wednesday evening Hon. John T. Mitchell, of Wisconsin, was elected Chairman: Lawrence Gardner, of the District of Columbia, Secretary, and J. L. Norris, of the District of Columbia, Treasurer.

THE delegates to the Minnesota Democratic State Convention are, almost to a man, for Cleveland. Everyone of them has been interviewed on the subject and Cleveland is the choice of practically all of them. Instructing the national delegates to vote for him in that state will be a mere matter of form, as all would do it without instructions.

JUDGE HENRY CALDWELL, judge of the Eighth circuit court, on Wednesday appointed Miss Adelaide Utter clerk of the circuit court of the United States for the western division of the Western district of Missouri at Kansas City. This is the first case on record in the United States where a woman has been appointed clerk of a circuit court.

THE steamship India from Gibralter, which arrived at New York on Monday, brought nine Arabs and a stud of thoroughbred Arabian horses. This party comes from the court of the sultan of Morocco, and will form a part of the native Arabian village at the World's fair under direction of Si Hassan and Ben Ali. They bring their native costumes and hosehold goods, and pending the opening of the exposition will travel.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has received from W. L. Peart, of Kittanning, a long communication setting forth in speific language a series of charges of mismanagement and abuse of patients at the Warren Hospital for the insane. Several affidavits accompany the charges, which allege the burial of dead patients without notification to relatives, neglect of the sick and dying, kicking and beating of men and women by drunken attendants the failure of Dr. Curwin, the superintendant, and his assistants, to make proper examinations of those under their care. The complaint has been referred to the state board of charities for investigation.

THE enormous profits of the Standard Oil Trust are indicated by the fact that there is an accumulated surplus of $26,000,000 to be divided from the revenues of the last two years, notwithstanding that two 12 per cent dividends have been paid. It is the boast of the Standard monopoly that by concentration of the petroleum refining business it has been enabled to make the product cheaper than it would have been if competition had been without restraint. This may be true, and it may not. It is certainly in opposition to the generally accepted belief; and the rapid and immense accumulations of wealth in the hands of the Manager of the great Oil Trust throw doubt upon its claim as a public benefactor.

THE Supreme Court has decided that the delivery of liquor by wagons in an adjoining county is not a violation of the liquor law. The decision was rendered in the case of the Commonwealth against Francis Hess, in which the finding of the court of Montgomery county was reversed. Hess, who had a bottler's license in Philadelphia, sold and delivered to Frank Cottman, who keeps a hotel at Jenkintown, beer and porter.

In his opinion, Justice Paxon said that a wholesale dealer had a right to sell liquor, not only to consumers in Philadelphia, but throughout the state and country at large, provided the sales are made at his place of business. He said: "It is not necessary that a retail dealer from an adjoining county should call at the place of business of the wholesale dealer in Philadelphia in order to make the purchase. He may order his goods by mail, as in other cases."

On Monday Governor Pattison issued his proclamation fixing two days to be observed as Arbor Days by the people of this state. In it he says: "The benefits consequent upon a due observance of 'Arbor Day' have been witnessed with interest and pleasure by the citizens of Pennsylvania. The planting and culture of trees and flowers cannot be too highly commended nor its great importance too early impressed upon the youthful mind, considered from a sanitary, intellectual and financial point of view. It should be encouraged by every citizen who has an abiding interest in the future welfare of the commonwealth. Now, therefore, I, Robert E. Pattison, governor of the said commonwealth, in accordance with custom, which has received the official sanction of our general assembly, whereby the governor is requested to appoint annually a day to be designated as Arbor Day in Pennsylvania, and to remember by proclamation to the public on the day named, the planting of trees and shrubbery in the public school grounds and along the public highway throughout the state, do hereby designate and proclaim Thursday, the 14th day of April, and Friday, the 6th day of May, to be observed as Arbor Days in Pennsylvania. The selection of either of the above designated days is left to the discretion of the people in the various sections of the commonwealth, each locality observing that day which is deemed to be the most favorable on account of climate conditions. I call upon the people to lay aside for a season the habitual activities of the day, and devote sufficient time thereof to plant a forest, fruit or ornamental tree along the public highways and streams, in private and public parks about the public school house, and on the college grounds, in gardens and on the farms, thus promoting the pleasure, profit and prosperity of the people of the state, providing protection against floods and storms, securing health and comfort in creating that which is beautiful and pleasing to the eye, comforting to physical life and elevating to the mind and heart. 'Gifts that grow are best. Hands that bless are blest. Plant, life does the rest. Heaven and earth keep him who plants a tree and his work its own reward shall be."

THE state of Pennsylvania has provided for the payment of the last dollar of its debt in 1912, says the Philadelphia *Record*, through the operation of a Sinking Fund for which provision was made before the war. In order that there should be no mischance nor failure through legislative default, the revenues belonging to the Sinking Fund were put out of the reach of misappropriation by specific constitutional requirement. Nothing short of insurrection or invasion could justify the use of these revenues for any other purpose than the payment of the state indebtedness. The original act authorizing the Sinking Fund was the work of Jacob Fry, who was Auditor General of the state in 1857. He is hardly remembered, though he deserves a statue. It is amusing to find Republican newspapers claiming credit for the payment of state debt as a measure of Republican policy. It is true that for the greater part of the time since 1861 the management of state administration has been in Republican hands. But there were cast-iron limitations for enforcing upon whatever party might be in power the necessity of provision for the state's liabilities. The Republican officials deserve no credit. In so far as they have been able to divert the proceeds of state revenues to partisan or personal uses they have not hesitated to do so. Whatever special credit attaches to any party for making permanent statutory provision for preserving the state's credit and setting aside the necessary revenues for the final extinction of the state debt belongs to the Democratic party. Republican officials in Pennsylvania have a magnificent record in the line of expenditure. They have trebled the burden of taxpayers and the cost of administration. They ought to rest satisfied with their legitimate laurels, without trespassing upon ground where to set their feet is a desecration.

THE New York *Tribune* in a special dispatch states that news received there from Washington indicates that the administration is willing to pay to the relatives of the men murdered by the New Orleans mob, whose Italian citizenship has been proved, the sum of 100,000 francs indemnity. The payment of this sum, it is understood, is to be accompanied by a declaration which will make it plain to the government of Italy that this act on the part of the United States is in no wise to be considered an acknowledgement of its obligation or liability for the failure of the local authorities in New Orleans to protect the lives of Italian citizens, but as an evidence rether of the good will and friendliness of feeling which have always characterized the relations of the United States government with that of Italy.

WHEREVER in Pennsylvania, says the Pittsburg *Post* the people have been allowed to declare their will through county conventions Cleveland delegates have been chosen to the state convention. In one or two counties anti-Cleveland delegates have been chosen by county committee setups, ostensibly for Pattison but in reality for Hill. Pattison is not a candidate; he is for Cleveland and against Hill. The use of his name is a subterfuge to fool the people, and in most cases is resorted to by those who opposed Pattison's nomination in 1890.

THE Supreme Court on Monday affirmed the decision of the Clinton county court in the case of Charles Cleary convicted of murder in the first degree. Cleary has been twice convicted, the first judgment having been reversed by the Supreme Court on a technical error. The man murdered by Cleary was Philip Paul, Chief-of-Police of Renova and was formerly a resident of Wilmore, in this county.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 25th, 1892.

Jingoism has again taken possession of Mr. Harrison, and it is said, although the wording of the communication is carefully withheld, that he has sent a very saucy note to Lord Salisbury, demanding an immediate and specific answer as to whether he proposes to renew the modus vivendi, his last communication, received this week, not being at all satisfactory. Some of Mr. Harrison's friends call this last communication an ultimatum, but it's dimes to straws that Mr. Harrison did not intend that Lord Salisbury, should put that construction upon it. There is no occasion for the sending of an ultimatum. Nearly a year ago this Government was notified that great Britain would renew the modus vivendi this season, and yet it now pretends to feel great indignation because Salisbury declines to change his mind. Let Mr. Harrison quietly order a sufficient naval force to Behrings Sea to maintain the rights we claim there, and Great Britain will not interfere, simply because it is none of her business; but if he continues to stir up the people needlessly he will find himself deserted even by his party.

Has Secretary Blaine resigned? He has been well enough to take a long walk, such as no sick man would have undertaken, this week: but he has not been to the State department, nor was Lord Salisbury's dispatch or Mr. Harrison's answer thereto submitted to him before they were sent to the Senate. This has an odd look; and besides, an official stated to-day that Mr. Harrison had not called on Mr. Blaine at all during his sickness, although his house is just across the street from the White House.

Senator Chandler brought out by questioning Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Nettleton in regard to his connection with the expenditures at Ellis Island, the Government immigrant station, the astounding fact that the man who has been acting Secretary of the Treasury during the absence of Secretary Foster knows nothing whatever about the business of that department, but depends entirely upon a clerk of the department, who has been detailed to act as his private secretary, for the information upon which his official acts are based. In other words, whenever Gen. Nettleton has been acting Secretary of the Treasury, the business of that great department has been completely in the hands of a clerk. If the clerk in question knows enough to be trusted with such enormous responsibility, he should be made Assistant Secretary, in order that he might draw a salary commensurate with his knowledge, and something else should be found for Gen. Nettleton, if it is absolutely necessary that he should be taken care of.

Senator Cullom, who is basing his hopes of getting the Presidential nomination of his party almost entirely on his facial resemblance to Lincoln, is said to be trying to get Col. W. W. Dudley to undertake the management of his boom and its barrel attachment.

Senator Turpie, of Indiana, made a personal explanation in the Senate this week denying in toto the recent statement of Judge Woods concerning him, and also denying that friendly personal relations existed between Judge Woods and himself

No man ever promoted from the House to the Senate was more generally or enthusiastically congratulated by his colleagues in the House and his colleagues-to-be in the Senate than has Senator Mills been this week, Mr. Mills will not resign his seat in the House until he has voted for the free wool bill. Then he will enjoy the unique distinction of voting twice upon each of the greatest questions before this Congress—the tariff and silver—once in the House and once in the Senate.

The Senate has passed a bill appropriating $18,750,000 for the improvement on the Mississippi river, not more than $3,750,000 to be spent in any single year.

The House Judiciary Committee has decided that it would be injudicious for the House to pass Representative Enloe's bill for the protection of witnesses in Government employ who may testify before Congressional investigating committee to irregularities existing in the Government departments, because of there being a doubt of its constitutionality.

The Republican leaders are greatly disappointed at their failure to get any campaign material out of the debate on the Bland free coinage bill, which they vainly tried to make a partisan measure of. Members of both parties were represented on both sides of the debate, and it was the same when the vote was taken.

Members voted as their constituents desired them to, without regard to politics. M.

Shooting Off His Mouth.

Mr. Powderly comes to the front again, and tells the public through a column and a half article in the Scranton *Truth*, what he would do with the "Reading deal" if he was Governor. There is no doubt that Mr. Powderly would do a great deal—with his mouth, but what he would effect is quite another matter.

There are plenty of people who are unkind enough to think, that after he had wasted his wind in professions of devotion to constitutional obligations and the interest of the people, he would quietly subside into a subtle tool for Mr. Quay and the corporations that control him, just as he did in the elections of last fall.

In accomplishing anything for the masses, or the good of the state, Mr. Powderly's name, at this writing, is "Dennis."

Brother Incendiaries.

DETROIT, March 29.—The fire-bugs who have been a terror in Detroit for the past few weeks have been captured at last. Sunday night a policeman gave chase to three men, seen near Gray & Baffis' funiture factory, which had just been discovered on fire. By the aid of others they were captured, and gave their names as John and William Bloom, and Edward Daniels. Their ages are respectively 17, 19, and 23, and the Bloom boys have confessed they had set fire to to 23 buildings this year. Daniels has not been implicated and was released. The biggest fire was that of the Beecher elevator, a loss of $100,000, and from that down to $200. They were all office buildings and warehouses or barns, to which the boys applied oil and rags.

A Brand New Trust.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The manufacturers of parasols and umbrellas are forming a combination to "maintain prices.". They have been holding conferences of late, and it is understood that they have nearly completed their organization. The main idea is to control the frame manufacturers, and through them to govern the smaller manufacturers, of umbrellas and parasols. There are three factories that, it is estimated, supply 90 per cent. of the umbrella frames, and negotiations have already been started for the output of these factories. Another arrangement desired is not to increase the output.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Crucified Himself.

BERLIN, March 28.—Near Koningsberg, East Prussia, a man named Puschke recently crucified himself under the impression that he ought to die in the same manner as the Saviour. Puschke was, until recently, a harmless person, but became a religious monomaniac through the teachings of a preacher who has been creating considerable excitement in East Prussia. After attending a religious meeting some weeks ago in which the death of Christ was described with much realism Puschke conceived the idea that his sins could be best atoned for by submitting to the same form of expiation.

He procured some stout cord and tied his own legs in such a way that it would be very difficult, if not impossible, to raise himself after he had lain down. What he did afterward can only be judged from his condition when found, as no one was present at the horrible affair. His feet had been fastened with heavy nails to the board. Then lying on his back, he had hammered a nail through his left hand with the right, nailing the left hand firmly. The right hand remained free, and in this the maniac took a knife and repeatedly stabbed himself in the breast. He became unconscious from pain and loss of blood, and was in this condition when his wife returned. She called for help, and it took great exertion to pull out the nails and release the victim. He was bathed in blood, and was at first supposed to be dead, but gradually recovered consciousness. While his wounds are of a most serious character, it is believed they are not necessarily fatal.

Killed in His Crime.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, March 29.—Workmen cleaning out a cellar in the Manly Building, about day-break this morning were horrified to come across the badly decomposed body of a man. A lantern was brought and revealed the fact that the man was hanging by his neck between the second and third steps. In his right hand was grasped a screwdriver, while his left held a large grain sack. Near his side was a ladder leading to the trap door which opened into the store above. The body was brought to light and identified as that of Henry King, an ex-saloonkeeper, and painter by trade.

The store over the cellar was lately occupied by Thomas Odbert, who made an assignment March 20. It is conjectured that King had forced his way into the cellar through the front entrance to rob the store while it was temporily closed. He was last seen on Washington's Birthday, when he was drinking heavily, and it is thought on that night he made the attempt at burglary and slipped off the ladder in his intoxicated condition and slowly strangled to death. He was formerly well-to-do, his parents being wealthy residents of Cincinnati, but his wife left him, since which time he has gone to the dogs.

A Negro's Barbarous Lynching.

NEW ORLEANS, Morch 28.—At Arcadia, Saturday night, five whites visited Dennis Cobb, a well-to-do negro, compelled him to accompany them away from his house, and hung him to a tree. As soon as he was pulled up each took a shot at him and immediately left. Several bullets struck him, but he was still alive and struggled to free himself. Finally the limb to which he was hanging broke, and he crawled to his house several hundred feet away, where he soon died from loss of blood and exhaustion. Two notorious toughs have been arrested for the deed for which no cause can be assigned. The prisoners protest their innocence, but will be held for trial.

Cyclone in Illinois.

MONTICELLO, Ill., March 27.—A terrific tornado swept over Platt county yesterday, leveling buildings and destroying many thousand dollars' worth of property. It came from the South, and was accompanied by a severe hailstorm.

At Cerro Gordo, a small town near here, twenty-five buildings were destroyed.

Tho cyclone was 200 feet wide, and swept everything in its paths. Barns and houses were carried from their foundations and demolished. Buildings were seen high in the air, being carried along by the cyclone.

No loss of life has yet been reported. There were many narrow escapes.

An Insane Man.

CHICAGO, March 26.—Frank Peterson last night attemped to shoot his wife and son. Peterson has been insane ever since receiving a fall from a buggy some time ago, and has several times attempted to kill his wife. Last night he told her she had fifteen minutes in which to make her will, adding: "You can't leave me or George (their son) anything, as we won't be around here to enjoy it. If you have any particular dress you desire to be killed in put it on." The woman and boy succeeded in getting away from him, and he next attemped to shoot an officer, who was trying to arrest him. He was finally captured and will be sent to the asylum.

John Tried the Fire Escape.

WILLIAMSPORT, March 27.—John Ward, an employee of the Hepburn house, was precipitated from the third story of the hotel this afternoon, while descending on a rope fire escape, and probably fatally hurt.

An exhibition of the contrivance was being given and Ward was anxious to make the descent, starting from the seventh story. He lost control of the apparatus by which the speed is regulated and descended at a frightful velocity, breaking the rope when at the third story. Both of his legs and his jawbone were broken and his spine injured.

It Wasn't the Law He Was After.

Had John Wanamaker tested the McKinley law before the Supreme Court what would the result have been? It has not been so very long since John made $2,000,000 out of a case of this sort. He went to court with a claim that he had been overcharged tariff on ribbons. He had sold the ribbons and collected the tariff from his customers. Then he won his suit, and again collected the tariff from the government. John knows how to catch the coon goin' and comin' if any body does.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Claus Spreckles has sold his Philadelphia sugar refinery to the sugar trust for $7,000,000.

—Ferd Ward, the Napoleon of Wall street, sent to Sing Sing for 10 years, will be free April 30.

—Ex-President Cleveland was 55 years old on Friday, the 18th inst.—the day after St. Patrick's day.

—Senator Hill insisted on paying his hotel bills during his trip to the South, and was put to no trouble to do it.

—Mrs. Henry C. Lards is dead and her little girl is dying from injuries received by an explosion of gasoline at Adrian, Mich., Friday.

—Berks county auditors have compelled Reading prison inspectors to pay out of their own pockets for cigars charged up to to the county.

—James Kelly, nine years old, was rescued from a band of gypsies at Evansville, Ind., Friday, after suffering much abuse from them.

—Ario Pardee, of Hazelton, one of the largest of the anthracite coal operators is dead, aged 72. He leaves an estate estimated at $10,000,000.

—The frightened horses of Levi Landis, of North Lebanon township, Lebanon county, plunged over a precipice, twenty feet high, into a mill dam and were killed, but Landis escaped but little injured.

—Patrick Doyle, a desperado, who has killed 7 men in 10 years, was deliberately shot at his ranche, on the Big Muddy, Mont., by his 9-year-old son. Cause not known.

—Mrs. Ellen O. Hare, wife of Policemen Hare, of Philadelphia, committed suicide by hanging herself to the banisters with a bed sheet. Her husband is a Protestant and she was a Catholic, and they had frequent disputes about educating their children.

—John Briley, aged 67, a well-known farmer living near Iron Hill, Maryland, committed suicide on Sunday by taking poison. Before taking the poison he ordered a coffin to be made not later than Monday morning, saying to the undertaker that he was going to die.

—The wife of Joseph Dolan of Chicago who died from a bullet wound in the head, was arrested on Friday night on suspicion of having murdered him because he had charged her with infidelity. Charles Reepertzhoen, suspected of complicity in Dolan's murder, was arrested Saturday.

—The alleged connection between Gypsies and the nails used in the crucifixion has frequently been referred to. It is said that the tinkers are descendants of the one who made the nails for the cross, and are condemned to wander continually without rest. This tradition is very common in the Highlands of Scotland.

—Ross Gulick, an employe of the Holley Manufacturing Company of Lockport, N. Y., was caught in a revolving shaft Saturday and hurled around twenty times or more, tearing his clothes off and banging his head and shoulders against the wall. Both arms were pulled out, and his head horribly battered. He was conscious when picked up, but died soon after.

—John Bund, an old man who lived alone in a miserable hovel near Lancaster, died of pneumonia Sunday, after persistently declining medical assistance. He was always supposed to be poverty stricken, and preparations were made to have him buried at the county's expense, when it was discovered that the bed on which he died was stuffed with greenbacks, nearly $5,000 being found. He had money in the bank also.

—An enraged young bull attacked David Rohn, a farmer living near Cherryville, Northampton county, in the barnyard Saturday. The angry brute knocked Rohn, who is fifty years old, off his feet, and again and again tried to pierce him with his horns. The farmer was unarmed, but for a long time he was able to resist the bull. Worn out by the long struggle, he was at last so badly gored before help arrived that there is no possibility of his recovery.

F. X. FEES'

Shaving Parlor,

Centre Street, Near Jail.

☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving parlor on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas in and for Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by the said Court on the **Second Monday of April, 1892,** unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and final account of J. J. Rhody, assignee of P. U. Stoy.

First and final account of F. A. Thompson, receiver of the Bens Creek Fire Clay Company and Wilhelm and McGonigle

Third and partial account of Adam Myers, committee of Peter Myers.

First and final account of J. W. Sharbaugh, assignee of Daniel Warner. J. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.
March 18, 1892.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of M. K. Kittell, Esq., administrator of Robert Murray, deceased, as shown by his first and final account to and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Attorney's Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on **Saturday, April 9, 1892,** at ten o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

H. H. MYERS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1892.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Bernard McColgan, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Bernard McColgan, deceased, late of the borough of Wilmore in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. M. D. KITTELL,
Administrator of Bernard McColgan, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 25, 1892.6t

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, treasurer of the borough of Ebensburg, that on or about the 20th day of February, A. D. 1892, he said and litted bond No. 78, of the series of 1881, for one hundred dollars, drawn by the borough of Ebensburg and payable to William Lemon or bearer; that the above mentioned and described bond has been lost, and all persons are hereby notified and warned against purchasing the same, as it has been paid and will not be redeemed again. ISAAC DAVIS,
March 18, 1892. Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of administration in the estate of Charity T. Sharp, late of the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, deceased, having been granted to us, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make payment at once, and those and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN W. SHARP,
JOSEPH SHARP,
Administrators of Charity Sharp, deceased.
Loretto, Pa., April 1, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary in the estate of John Douglass, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment to me at once, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. W. A. B. LITTLE,
Executor of John Douglass, deceased.
Loretto, Pa., April 1, 1892.

BALTZELLS'.

OUR bulletin this morning will be headed "Good News for the Housekeepers." If you have five minutes to spare you can spend it no better for your own advantage than in reading carefully. If you cannot spare the time then snatch a few moments and trust to your good genius to straighten the tangle and even up results. The "good news" is the low quotations for our matchless stock of White Goods, Table Linens, Towelings and Dress Goods. The most fastidious and the most economical will find abundance to please, both in beauty and cheapness, with all grades between. Glance at this list of prices in exquisite table linens:

	Per yd.
One lot handsome bleached linens	$ .47
" " " " "	.50
" " " " "	.59
" " " " "	.65
" " " " "	.75
" " " " "	.85
" " " " "	.94
" " " " "	1.00
" " " " "	1.25
" " " " "	1.37½
" " " " "	1.50
" " " " "	1.75

Many of these are in patterns of exquisite beauty, with napkins and doylies to match. The unbleached styles are not a whit behind in true worth or beauty, and are preferred to the bleached by many.

Two lots unbleached linen	17 and 25c
" " " "	32 and 35c
" " " "	37½ and 42½
" " " "	50 and 60c
" " " "	65 and 75c
One lot	90c

The wide range in prices enables all to be suited according to their means. We have also a fine stock of Damask from 25c. to 50c. Turkey Red Damasks from 25 to 75c. At same price, Turkish, Gold and Green Damasks. Also, a beautiful assortment of Table Sets, in plain, white, bordered and hemstitched designs. Our stock of Napkins is remarkable for beauty and variety, ranging from 50c. to $6 per dozen. Doylies in white, bordered and Turkey red. We can only repeat what we have said before, that our stock of linens this year exceeds in beauty and great variety anything ever before seen in Altoona. Notice this lot in a cheap grade—a marvel to all:

One lot 16x30 inches, knotted fringe, drawn work and borders, in red, blue, pink, yellow, etc., or plain white, or 12½ cts. Another grade, a much finer, 25c. Then comes an endless line of large, handsome Towels, knotted fringe, deep drawn work, plain white or colored borders, at $1 to $4 a pair. Also a very large line of Crash and Linen Turkish Towels at low prices.

WHITE DRESS GOODS.—In no other line has more marked effects been produced than in these goods. This year we show you choicest patterns of importations in Lace, Embroidered and Satin effects, remarkable for beauty, 10c., and all prices between up to 40c. a yard.

BALTZELLS'. Altoona.

B. & B.

JUST - RECEIVED,

One lot heavy double-warped

SURAH SILKS,

BLACK AND COLORS,

Elegant, Lustrious Fabrics—a Wonderful Value at

50 cts. per yard.

INDIAS—50 cents to $2.50.

IN 1892.

DRESS GOODS.

Till Cloths and Dimities, 12½ cents and 15 cents.

FRENCH ORGANDIES and GINGHAMS, 25 cents to 50 cents.

COTTON CREPONS, 12½ cents.

BAPTISTE, striped and figured, 12½ cents to 20 cents.

Fancy Woven Black Broches—fast colors, 20 cents, 25 cents and 33 cents.

English Printed Broches, blue, black and brown grounds with colored printings, handsome as Indias, 35 cents.

American Wool-mixed Challies, 18 cents.

Genuine French All-Wool Challies, colors, combinations and designs perfect, many exclusive printings found nowhere else, 50 cents and 75 cents.

CHINA CLOTHS, 10 cents.

American Challies, fast colors, good designs, 7½ cents.

From 5 cent prints to elegant imported Dress Materials at 85 per yard our 1892 Dress Fabrics include the newest and most desirable in every respect.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr12'91f

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.

T. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

Fifth Avenue,
Pittsburg.

The People's Store

NOT A FINE STORE, BUT THE FINEST STORE.

Send a Postal Card with your Name and Address AND GET OUR

Free Fashion . . . . . Catalogue,

NO LADY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

100 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

WILL COST YOU ONE CENT for Postal Card; that's all

CAMPBELL & DICK,

81, 83, 85, 87, 89 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURG.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

—Sole Agent—

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

We can now show you a Complete Assortment of Spring Goods consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Hats, Shoes, Trunks and Valises, and everything usually kept in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store.

OUR SPRING STOCK

have arrived and our stock is much larger and prices lower than ever before. We feel pleased with our new stock and would be glad to show it to you. Call and examine our stock and prices. We can and will save you money. Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

-93-1y

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to keep nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash prices. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are

Yours Respectfully,

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENN

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Read the Freeman.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 1, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. Samuel Troxell, one of Reade township's best citizens, was in town for a few hours on Monday.

—Eugene Litzinger, one of Loretto's good citizens, was in town a few hours on business on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Richard Adams, of Clearfield township died on Friday of last week after a long illness aged about 48 years.

—Mr. Theodore Sell, the jolly brewer from Lilly, was here on Friday last and of course paid the FREEMAN a pleasant visit.

—Mr. E. Shields, of Loretto, took advantage of the good (?) roads and had a pleasant drive to Ebensburg the other day.

—Contractor McFadden will in the course of a few days open an office in Miss Ann McDonald's storeroom on High street.

—Mr. Patrick Moran, of Loretto, laid his hammer on the anvil on Monday and took the day for a visit to Ebensburg. Of course he visited the FREEMAN office.

—Mr. John Porter, who has trod the heath of Tunnelhill about as long as the next man, and who is one of that borough's best citizens, dropped in to see us on Wednesday.

—Mr. Richard Denny, of Allegheny township, was here on Monday, and not having time to call, dropped a dollar and a half in the editor's palm on meeting him outside.

—Mrs. George Duman, of St. James, Cedar county, Nebraska, who had been visiting friends in northern Cambria for the past nine weeks, took her departure on Monday for her western home.

—Messrs. Simon & Co., of Gallitzin, have a new ad in this week and our readers will do well to read it carefully. Simon & Co., have always bargains to offer and this time the bargains are greater than ever.

—Mrs. Margaret Brady, one of the oldest residents of Summerhill township, her age being about 85 years, had a paralytic stroke on Sunday last, and owing to her advanced age no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

—Mr. W. W. Ansbey, of Philadelphia, who owns the works and for whom the town and postoffice of that name, on the Cresson & Coalport road, is called, was in town on Monday and paid the FREEMAN office a brief visit.

—Mr. Albert Glosser, of Ebensburg, will move on the 1st of April to the tenant house on the farm of Mr. T. L. Jones, in Cambria township, a short distance outside of the borough. Those wanting weaving done will find him there.

—Several communications had to go over this week on account of want of space. We culled the news out of them and trust our correspondents will excuse us for taking that liberty. We hope they will not be offended but still continue to let us hear from them.

—The organ contest for the benefit of the Catholic church at Ashville was decided on Saturday last, Mrs. W. A. Wills being the lucky winner. Mrs. Wills collected $512; Mrs. Harrington, of Frugality, $378, and Mrs. John Hubbard, of Hastings, $281, making a total of $1,171.

—Of the three applications for license held over by Judge Barker last week for further consideration, he on Friday granted the application of Hugh Canavan and refused the application of Andrew Smith, both of Portage. The application of Frederick Radcliffe is still held under consideration.

—District Attorney Joseph A. McCurdy, of Westmoreland county, was held for court on the charges of bribery and perjury by Magistrate Keener at Greenburg on Wednesday morning. The bail fixed was $300 on each charge. McCurdy gave bail for court and the trial will probably come up in May.

—A gallon of maple molasses should weigh 11 pounds in order to keep well until used. If it weighs more than that it is apt to turn to sugar, and if it weighs less, it is too thin, and is liable to ferment. Nine pounds of sugar will make one gallon of molasses. These are the figures given by a sugar inspector sent out by the internal revenue department.

—Elwood Gordon, a notorious colored criminal who was sent to the penitentiary from this county at March term, 1886, to serve a twelve-year sentence for the murder of his wife, died in that institution last week. Gordon, before his incarceration in the penitentiary, served several terms in jail here and was noted for his ugly, vicious disposition, and was a troublesome prisoner. During his term in the penitentiary he attempted to kill one of the keepers, and he was regarded as one of the worst men they had to deal with.

—Hon. Daniel McLaughlin, who formerly resided on Napoleon street, Fifth ward, Johnstown, before the flood, and for a couple of years has lived in Pittsburg, has become so enfeebled that he was brought to Johnstown on Monday afternoon on the Mail Express from that place and taken to the Memorial Hospital. Mrs. McLaughlin accompanied him. He was greatly shocked at the time of the flood and continued to grow weaker ever since, until he is now entirely helpless. It is feared that he has not very long to live.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mr. Adam Hamman will offer for sale at his residence in Allegheny township on Tuesday, April 12, 1892, at one o'clock, p. m., 2 bay mares 3 years old, 2 mules, 2 cows, 3 yearlings, 2 hogs, mowing machine, horse rake, two-seated carriage, spring wagon, 2 buggies, sled, sleigh, wagon, 3 sets work harness, 2 sets buggy harness, blind bridles, riding bridles, buggy bridles, check lines, saddles, side saddle, plows, harrows, grindstone, 2 scaps bees, hay fork and rope, robes, halters, chains, grabs, carpenter tools, forks, rakes, grain cradles, mowing scythes, a lot lumber and other articles.

—Mr. John Kimball of Cambria township, who for many years was a resident of Ebensburg and vicinity, died at his home on Monday last, aged about 60 years. The deceased was a native of Maine and came to Cambria county at the opening of the shook industry, and worked at making shook until the business closed for want of timber. He was a kind and generous man and had many friends. He leaves a wife and six children—three sons, William, of Ebensburg, and Edward and Joseph, of Cambria township; and three daughters, Mrs. Fred. Jones, of Conemaugh, and Misses Sadie and Susie, who are at home.

—The first house at Ashville, built about the year 1846 by Joseph Conrad, who then owned the ground where the Ashville furnace stood, caught fire from a defective flue on Saturday and was burned to the ground. The property was owned by Mr. Joseph Hazlett and was occupied by Mr. George Stires, who saved his furniture. The building was one of the old landmarks. While the old house was burning the residence of Mr. Hazlett in Ashville caught fire and in a short time was reduced to ashes, together with his meat market, household goods and about $350 in money. The latter fire was caused by some tallow catching on fire while the members of the family were engaged in rendering it. The loss by the latter fire is estimated at about $2,000, on which there was an insurance of $1,300.

Judge Barker on Licenses.

Before granting the licenses last week Judge Barker took occasion to deliver the following opinion:

We filed in court last year, at the time we disposed of applications for licenses, a written opinion, embodying our views as to the proper construction to be placed on the Act of Assembly, and, in addition to this general opinion, we filed special opinions in several cases for the purpose of making clear and plain our method of applying the law to individual cases. We still retain the views expressed in that opinion, and we have, in applying the law and the facts to individual cases, endeavored to adhere rigidly to the rules then laid down, and we, therefore, file neither a general nor any special opinions this year. We have a few general suggestions to make, however: We have received many letters in reference to licenses generally, and many referring to individual applications, most of them not signed, and those having signatures attached in nearly every instance marked "Confidential" or "Personal."

This is a useless and senseless thing for anyone to do, for the obvious reason that the court cannot act on information so received. Anonymous letters are not worthy of notice, and every applicant is entitled to have notice in open court of any charges made against him; and, therefore, we take no notice of information furnished in such a manner that we cannot make it known in open court. There is one feature of this correspondence, however, that has impressed us, and that is the frequency and persistency with which these letters assert violations of the law on the part of licensed hotel-keepers. This fact, together with the information that incidentally comes to us in Criminal court, forces us to conclude that violations of the law are not infrequent, notably in selling on Sunday and to persons visibly intoxicated. Now while it is not our province to admonish anyone to refrain from violations of the laws of this Commonwealth unless they are legally before us, yet we feel like saying to the persons to whom we now grant license that they must remember they are a privileged class, directly responsible to the court for the abuse of the privilege granted to them, and that all allegations of violations of the law coming from any responsible source shall have the benefit of a judicial investigation.

Second. We are convinced that many of the evils flowing from the use of intoxicating liquors result from the facilities with which liquor can be obtained at late hours of the night, and we, therefore, request all persons to whom licenses are granted to close their places of business at 10 o'clock, P. M., of each day, and refrain from selling liquor after that hour. We do not make this in the form of an order of the court, it will be observed, but we suggest that it may be considered as a condition on which licenses are granted.

Third. We do not regard females as suitable persons to whom licenses should be granted, and in this view nearly all Judges concur, and, hereafter, none will be granted them unless in exceptional cases.

BY THE COURT.

March 31, 1892.

A Former Ebensburger Hurt.

A terrible accident occurred at the converting department of Carnegie Bros. & Co., mill at Homestead, Allegheny county, on Saturday morning by which eight men were seriously burned, one of whom, Andrew Stoffield, died on Sunday. Among those seriously injured was Albert Williams, foreman in the department, a former Ebensburg boy, son of Mr. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, and a brother of Mrs. J. G. Hasson, wife of the editor of this paper.

The accident happened during a melt in the converter, and was caused by the skull, or debris, falling from the shields over the Bessemer converter and breaking the pressure pipe. This caused the vessel, which was filled with molten steel, to turn on its trunions, throwing the metal into the pit. The falling metal covered eight of the men, before they had time to escape and burned them terribly. They were given every possible attention and soon removed to their homes. Andrew Stoffield was frightfully burned about the head, back and shoulders, and has already died from his injuries. Albert Williams was also badly burned about the head and neck and severely burned on the wrist and arm but it is believed that the chances for his recovery are favorable. The writer visited him on Monday night and found him, although suffering intense pain, in good spirits, bearing up well and cheerfully expecting to recover. Arthur McGurk, was also among the worst burned and his injuries may prove fatal. Peter Woods, Thomas Harding, John Shields, James Baird and Frank Abel were all seriously burned but they will recover. Edward Williams, a brother of Albert, died in September last, from burns received in the same mill and from an accident at the same converter. All the injured men except Frank Abel are married and are residents of Homestead.

The skull, or debris, is a collection of cinder, small particles of steel and other matter that is thrown from the converting furnace by the heavy pressure of air that is forced through the melting metal. It had never before slipped, and in falling it accidentally struck and broke the pressure pipe that controlled the movement of the immense vessel filled with molten steel.

The Famous Excursion Resort of Idlewild.

The popularity of this famous excursion resort has been unprecedented in the history of a resort so young. It is a veritable mountain park, located seven miles from Latrobe, forty-one from Pittsburg, and three miles from Ligonier. From Latrobe old Kingston Forge is passed where more than one disastrous Indian skirmish was averted. Historical associations are numerous in this mountain run. Beyond the fighting ground, framed by a beautiful border of rhododendrons and mountain laurel, is the mountain park of Idlewild, a place where man has figurative-ly harnessed with modern improvements and convenience nature's hills, vales, and lakes into a limitless park. The beautiful Loyalhanna is spanned by bridges, and connects the park with the wild, picturesque, and as yet uncultivated portion beyond, where the lover of the romantic may find scenes to delight him. Extensive improvements in the way of new buildings for the accommodation of excursionists have been made in anticipation of the season soon to open. As a place for recreation and pleasure it has no equal.

Committees desiring to make arrangements to visit Idlewild can obtain complete information upon application to T. E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District Pennsylvania railroad, Pittsburg.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, March 30, 1892:

Stephen Waksulaki and Clara Calata, Hastings.

Joseph Beckette and Annie Galovic, Summit.

W. A. Owens, Ebensburg, and Martha J. Reese, Cambria township.

A. G. Meyer and Louisa Nicklar, Johnstown.

John J. Felix, Shade township, Somerset county, and Mary Marks, Morrellville.

H. R. Lockard, Greene township, Indiana county, and Mary McNulty, Carroll township.

George T. Davis and Amanda E. Davis, Ebensburg.

James Casy, Johnstown, and Jane Connahan, Scooptown.

William Shearer and Tillie Patterson, Johnstown.

Jacob M. Noon and Rose Abler, Johnstown.

Correspondence.

LORETTO, Pa., March 28, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—At a meeting of the Farmers' Alliance at the Blair House on Saturday last one of the speakers made the statement, in speaking of the causes of agricultural depression, that "the federal and state governments have been hostile to the farmer during the lifetime of of a generation. In 1862 certain schemers applied to Congress and obtained a grant of the public land to the states ostensibly to establish agricultural colleges. The amount was 30,000 acres to each member of congress. The land scrip was issued and at once secured by the parties who had obtained the grant. At the next session a grant was obtained for a larger amount to build the two Pacific railroads to and through these lands." To avoid taking up your space I will only say that he went on to show how the entire volume of imigration was turned into those cheap and fertile lands, and transportation was furnished for the product of these broad acres to the eastern states, thus destroying our markets and creating the present depression. He also attacked the agricultural schools and declared that were it not for its constant raids upon the state treasury made by the Pennsylvania A college, its very existance would have been long since forgotten. The speaker gave as authority Chambers' encyclopedia. Now, the object of this communication is to ask: Is this astounding statement true? If it is, every citizen of this country should know it. If it is not I suppose the government will survive the attack.

SPECTATOR.

Lilly, Pa., March 28, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—I propose to furnish something additional concerning this truly interesting municipality.

Strange indeed, that on enumerating the different public buildings and places of business, I should have omitted some of the most important, nevertheless such is the fact. Why, Lilly has a money bank, a money order postoffice, a drug store, and a planing mill; also in course of erection a ten-pin alley. This last enterprise seems to be conducted by the chief "condorset" of the borough, and will doubtless be appreciated by the laboring class of our young men as affording another chance for profitable (?) investment of their $18 or $20 dollars per month which they are able to earn now that the McGinty tariff law is in force.

You didn't publish the poetry I sent you last week, which was a pretty cool proceeding. I forgot to tell you, however, that the crank of the machine was broken and that I took it to the blacksmith shop for repairs on Saturday. I expect to have it in first-class order in about a fortnight. In the meantime I will try to keep cool.

Judge Barker has rather disappointed the expectations of some of his recent admirers and whilom supporters by reducing the number of liquor saloons in this borough. We wanted all the license money we could get this year. The intention was to make Bare Rock run navigable by flat boats. But now, unless congress will do something in the way of an appropriation, it is feared the project will have to be abandoned, unless we get a better Judge or something else turns up.

Lilly is well supplied with social and benevolent societies. First, we have a building and loan association which, it is said, is in a prosperous condition. We also have the Knights of Labor, the Knights of Pythias, Knights of the Golden Chain, and had, some time ago, a dramatic club. Then we have the E. B. A.'s and X. N. T.'s. There was another society started about ten days ago styled the "Unmitigated Sons of Misery," but I think when the bars reopened most of the members withdrew.

Mrs. Margaret Bebe, wife of John Bebe, of Washington township, died on Saturday, the 26th inst. Her funeral took place from the Catholic church to-day.

X. N. T.

Argument Lists.

List of causes set down for argument at Argument court, Monday, April 11th, 1892:

Martin vs. Coad; Commonwealth vs. Watt; Commonwealth vs. Roques; Commonwealth vs. Shaffer; Commonwealth vs. Charles Gauntner; Commonwealth vs. Jos. Gauntner; Commonwealth vs. Bert Gauntner; Yetter vs. Leahey; Equitable B. & L. Association vs. Shoemaker; Yeagley vs. Huebner; Donelly vs. Leahey et al; Reitstein vs. Ruth; Overbeck vs. Overbsck; In re exceptions to report of M. B. Stephens, Esq., in re Onnard property; In re contested election in Wilmore borough; Johnston, Buck & Co. vs. Dimond et al.; Varner vs. Wendle; Caulfield vs. Sherman; In re petition to remove old Horner burial ground; Swank Hardware Company vs. Hochstein; Kuffman vs. Storey; Stehle vs. Pierro et al.; Ager vs. Beslet; Holsinger vs. McKillip & Co.; Hoozier Drill Company vs. Moorhead; Rager vs. Rager; Workingman's B. & L. Association vs. Plunkett; In re rule on Jacob and Elizabeth Thomas; Shirley vs. Trustees Mt. Olive Baptist Church; McCool vs. Leahey; Jordan & Hinchman vs. C. Wilkinson & Sons; Fowler & Umbarn vs. Cresswell; Oaks vs. Betts; Atlas Publishing Company vs. P. L. Eck & Son; Pierro vs. Speath; Baker vs. Baker; In re exceptions to report of S. R. Murphy, Esq., in re McMillen property; Bracken vs. Stine; Balewine vs. Troxell et al.; Lantzy vs. Aiken.

JAS. C. DARBY, Proth'y.

The following cases will be presented for argument at Argument court, April 11, 1892:

In the matter of the rule on Joseph A. Gray, administrator of John B. Miller, deceased, to show cause why widow's appraisement should not be filed.

In the matter of the exceptions to report of D. E. Dufton, Esq., auditor in the estate of John Campbell, Sr., deceased.

In the matter of Grant Pfeifer, administrator of J. Charles Pfeifer, deceased, to show cause why letters of administration should not be vacated.

In the matter of the rule on John C. Carroll, executor of Hugh Gaffney, deceased, to show cause why an attachment should not issue.

In the matter of the rule on Charles Voeghtly to show cause why he should not be discharged as administrator C. T. A. of Germanus Voeghtly, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Clerk O. C.

When Doctors all Agree.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head quarters for the choicest brands of wine, liquor, cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN.

82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Married.

DAVIS—DAVIS.—Married at the residence of the bride's parents in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, March 30th, 1892, by Rev. Geo. Hill, Mr. George T. Davis and Miss Amanda Davis, both of Ebensburg.

List of Jurors.

Following is the list of jurors for the Special term of Court commencing the 4th Monday of May, and also the Grand and Traverse jurors for the regular June term of Court:

SPECIAL TERM—4TH MONDAY OF MAY.

Arbaugh, John, Johnstown.
Byrne, Thomas Susquehanna.
Coufer, Frank East Conemaugh.
Carter, J. W. Lower Yoder.
Eberly, Aug. Munster.
Foust, John, Barr.
Fees John, Carroll.
F e, John, Croyle,
Goughnour, Aaron, East Taylor.
Gant, J. H. Ebensburg.
Harris, W. W. Jackson
Headrick, C. C. Johnstown
Hoffman, Joseph Stonycreek
Horner, Cyrus Adams
Jones, T. B. Johnstown
Jones, Aseph, Johnstown
Jones, Isaac, Johnstown
Judy, Samuel Franklin
Kaylor, Joseph, Carrolltown
Lucas, Emmett Morrellville
McDonald, Perry, Chest Springs
McAnulty, Frank, Susquehanna
Mellon, James, Carroll
Mulvehill, Joseph, Lower Yoder
McGuire, John A. Gallitzin
Myers, James F. Ashville
Neary John, Johnstown
Oak A. J. Johnstown
Ott, John, Richland
Plummer Amos, Summerhill twp.
Plunket, John, Gallinzin
Porter, John, Johnstown
Reed, Oliver, East Conemaugh
Rodgers, Geo. B. Ebensburg
Schafer, George Stonycreek
Sherbine, Aaron, Croyle
Slick, William, Johnstown
Steich Joseph, Carrolltown
Strayer, H. M. Gallitzin twp.
Stoltz John, Hastings
Swartzentrover, Wm. South Fork
Varner. Sylvester, Franklin
Walters, Gomer, Johnstown
Watt, Joseph, Allegheny
Warner, Jacob, Chest Springs
Westover, Walker, Susquehanna
Wilson, J. E. Johnstown
Wilson, Charles, Washington
Wicks, Ed. South Fork
Wise, Scott, Johnstown.

GRAND JURORS.

Baden, Conrad, Johnstown
Butler, Caleb, Coopersdale
Crum Hiram, Croyle
Coleman, Wm. Johnstown
Davis, Aaron, Ebensburg
Davis, Geo. A. Johnstown
Dowling, Peter, Johnstown
Ferry, Henry, Wilmore
Gray, Samuel, Susquehanna
Gallahan, Philip, Gallitzin
Higgins, Frank, Johnstown
Horner, Wm. Johnstown
Jones Robert, Cambria twp.
Joder, R. J. Morrellville
Kauffield; Daniel, Stonycreek
Krise, Henry L. Clearfield
Louder, E. W. Reade
Masterson, John, Johnstown
McGough, John W. Hastings
Moore, W. T. White
Paul, Harry L. South Fork
Tater, George, Stonycreek
Shields, W. C. Ebensburg
Smith, Henry, Richland

FIRST WEEK—JUNE TERM.

Allison, John. Jr., South Fork
Baily, William, Johnstown,
Barnes, James, Johnstown
Bowman, George W., Reade
Boyle, John, Croyle
Bitterman, Gustave, Johnstown
Burkhart, David, Jackson
Brubaker, D. R , Johnstown
Cabaugh, D. W., Johnstown
Hoover, John H., Johnstown
Copler, Winfield, Johnstown
Custer, Martin, Franklin
Davis, W. P., Morrellville
Edwards. Elias, Blacklick
Ehrenfelt, Henry, Lilly
Evans, Howard C., Johnstown
Fisher, James East Conemaugh
Gates, Isiah, White township
Gerhart, William, Johnstown
Gillman, Jacob, Richland
Hassenplug, James, Johnstown
Haynes, Milton, Johnstown
Hinkle, John, Johnstown
Hughes, George, Tunnelhill
Jugoldsby, James Washington
Itel. Joseph, Portage township
Kauffman, Joshua, South Fork
Kneids, Henry, Upper Yoder
Loho, William, Johnstown
Mellon, Philip, Johnstown
McClarren, C. L. Johnstown
Miller, Charles, Loretto
O'Grady, Robert, Johnstown
Overdorf Edward, Morrellville
Page, George, Jackson
Pickings, Edward, Johnstown
Richards, John, Johnstown
Shaffer, A , Reade township
Shaffer, Charles, Richland
Shields, Henry, Johnstown
Shirly, Edward, Adams
Slick, Harry, Johnstown
Snoval, H. F., Morrellville
Stutzman, Aaron, West Taylor
Niomas, Harry, Johnstown
Topper, James, Croyle
Varner. Adam, Jackson
Wilson, Albert, Portage
Wineland, Samuel, Richland
Worley. A. G., Johnstown

SECOND WEEK—JUNE TERM.

Allison, Thomas, East Taylor
Arnold, A. J., Croyle
Ashcom, Wm. S., Morrellville
Barnhart, David, Upper Yoder
Blough, W. A., Upper Yoder
Bertram, Peter, Carroll township
Biller, Albert, Dean township
Brookbank, Andrew, Summerhill twp
Buck, Harry, Carroll township
Byers, Abraham, Susquehanna
Conley, William, Johnstown
Conner, Frank, Johnstown
Custer, Emanuel, Dale Borough
Donelson, John, South Fork
Douglass, Wm., Allegheny
Ewbaker, Samuel, Johnstown
Fisher, Prince, Johnstown
Flinn, Wm., Johnstown
George, Wm. R., Blacklick
Hon. Henry, Reade township
Houshan, John, Johnstown
Hess, Jacob, Coopersdale
Hughes, John, Morrellville
Irvin, Eugene, Reade township
Keedy, Howard, Johnstown
Lantzy, Joseph, Susquehanna
Leary, M. L. Chest Springs
Lehman, Charles, Johnstown
Luttringer, Philip. Ebensburg
Maucher, V. M., Carrolltown
McGough, Charles, Franklin
Moses, Grant, Johnstown
Miner, L. C., Conemaugh, twp
Moshaider. John, Johnstown
Mockel, Edward, Johnstown
Ott, James, Johnstown
Rager, Benjamin, Jackson
Rhoddy, Charles, Chest
Rideout, Louis, Johnstown
Rinebolt, John, Johnstown
Schieber. Anthony, Munster
Slick, Charles, Johnstown
Scrutmaier, Paul, Carroll twp
Strumbaugh, John, West Taylor
Stuver, Samuel, West Taylor
Waters A. J., Ebensburg
Watt, Samuel, Jr., Gallitzin
Wishowr, Martin, Johnstown
Wolfe, W. C., Lilly
Yeager, Andrew. Elder township

Building and Loan Association.

The initiatory meeting for the organization of a building and loan association took place at the council room on Saturday evening and was well attended. Thomas Davis (Jackson) was elected chairman and P. J. Little secretary of the temporary organization. Several speeches were made giving the details of the workings of building and loan associations, after which a committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for securing a charter. About 200 shares were subscribed by those present at the meeting, and there is no doubt that the other 300 shares necessary to start with will be promptly taken. A committee consisting of Geo. A. Kinkead, H. A. Shoemaker and Lester Larimer was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the government of the organization, after which the meeting adjourned until Saturday evening, April 2nd, at 7:30 P. M.

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in.
G. L. FREDERICKS,
oct20 Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—the Loretto House, Loretto, Pa Terms easy. For particulars, address
MRS. E. B. M'DONALD,
March 11, 1892. Loretto, Pa.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

Political Announcements.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
F. J. O'CONNOR,
Johnstown, March 24, 1892.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
To the Democratic Voters of Cambria county:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
ED. T. M'NEELIS,
First ward, Johnstown.

FOR PROTHONOTRARY.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JAS. C. DARBY,
March 4, 1892. 9th ward, Johnstown, Pa

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Poor Director, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
RAPHAEL HITE.
Carroll township, March 1, 1892.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.
We are authorized to announce that James F. Greene, of the Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, will be a candidate for the nomination of the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.
To the Democratic Voters of Cambria county:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
D. A. M'GOUGH.

STATEMENT of settlement with the Supervisors of Dean township for the year ending March 12th, 1892:
DENNIS CAWLEY, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$289 55
To amount received from unseated lands	25 77
License money	106 87
Three hammers, scoop and plow	13 00
Total	$476 19
Cr.	
Amount of work by taxables	$150 33
Paid Michael Nagle	28 97
Paid for work on Richland road	27 82
Paid James Wharton for building abutments of Dysart bridge	140 00
Returned unseated lands	4 29
Exonerations	2 86
Balance cash paid for work	125 88
Scoop, plow and hammers	13 00
Services rendered	23 83
Total	$497 08
	476 19
Balance due township	$ 20 89

ROBERT CONRAD, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$103 67
Received from unseated lands	360 25
Received from license fund	53 00
Total	$516 92
Cr.	
To amount of cash paid for work	$149 76
Cash paid for orders	282 48
Work tax	42 73
Exonerations	1 49
Services rendered	61 87
Expenses making returns, etc	7 46
Total	$545 49
	516 92
Balance due township	$ 28 57

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them as stated.
M. L. M'CARTNEY,
JOHN T. DUNPHY,
AR. BEARS,
Auditors.
S. COOPER,
Clerk.
March 25, 1892.3t

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
Lilly, Penna

BLOODED STOCK SALE!

I will offer at my residence at Rebecca Furnace, three miles west of Martinsburg, Pa., on **Wednesday, May 11th, 1892,** the following Blooded Stock:

Trotting-Bred Stallions,
Brood Mares, in foal to Standard-Bred Stallion, Harmonist, No. 10,294.
Trotting-Bred Roadsters, Colts and Fillies.
Also, a lot of Jersey Cows--grades.

Sale to commence at one o'clock. A reasonable credit will be given.
EDWARD H. LYTLE.
March 18, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Nathan Gates, late of White township, in the county of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to made immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement to
ISAIAH GATES,
Executor of Nathan Gates, deceased.
White Twp., Pa., March 28, 1892.6t

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. chf-'89

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLE FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Spring Styles!

Our Stock is right up to date. In the matter of late styles **WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT RANK,** displaying all the choicest new novelties as fast as they appear. We keep a thoroughly modern line of goods in all departments, cater to the very best trade, and make it our special pride to be at all times fully stocked with the latest and best.

DRESS GOODS.

We received last week a full line of Dress Cashmeres of the latest patterns.

PRICES:

Good Black Cashmere.....24 cents per yard.
Good Black Cloth.....30 cents per yard.
Good Black Luster.....35 cents per yard.

Also a large line of Dress Ginghams, Calico, Muslin, Plain Lawns, Lace, large line of Cambries.

FURNITURE.

Our stock of Furniture has never been so complete as at present. Come and see, It is for your own interest.

Chamber Suits Complete, 8 Pieces, Cherry and Oak.....$20.00.
Chamber Suits Complete, 8 Pieces, Solid Oak.....25.00.
Spring Rockers, Carpet Seat, trimmed with Fringe...$2.50 to 4.00.

Also a good assortment Extension Tables, Cane-bottom Chairs, Small Rockers, Stands, single Bureaus.

The Champion Clothiers,

Simons, are able to knock out all competition in that line. We have practiced the clothing business for the past 18 years. You are sure to get satisfaction in our establishment. We displayed last week over 1,000 pairs finest light weight Pants that means all latest spring shades.

Men's Fine Black Dress Suits, from.....$15.00 to $18.00.
Boys' Cassimere Suits, all wool.....4.98 to 10.00.
Children's good School Suits.....75c. to 1.12 to 7.50.
Knee Pants, from.....18c. to 1.48.

Our stock in the above ready to be examined.

DON'T FORGET

Our Mammoth Grocery Department

Which we lately built. It is a Dandy—the largest in Cambria county. We keep it filled up with the best in that line and are ready to give you Bargains.

Good Green Coffee.....18c. per pound.
Good Roasted Coffee.....21c. per pound.
13 Cans Tomatoes.....$1.00.
13 Cans Corn.....1.00.
Extra Good Flour.....1.25.
Extra Good Flour.....1.30.
Extra Good Flour.....1.35.
Extra Good Flour.....1.40.
Good Lemont Chop.....1.25.

We also keep the best stock of Meats and other articles in the line. Don't fail to give us a call. We will save you 25 per cent. on your purchase.

OUR SHOE STOCK is ready for inspection and has never been so large as it is this spring. We carry over 30 different styles of Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, and we feel sure we can please you. Also, keep a large assortment in Men's, Boys' and Children's Shoes. We quote you prices:

Ladies' fine Douglass Shoes, $1.88 a pair. Ladies' fine Kid Shoes, $1.48. Ladies' fine Kid, with Patent Leather Tips, $1.74. Ladies' Morocco Spring Heel, $1.24 up to $3.00 a pair. Men's good Dress Shoes, $1.00 a pair. Men's Good Dress Shoes, $1.48 a pair. Men's Good Dress Kangaroo Shoes, $2.24 a pair. Men's Brogans, 85c. a pair. Boys' Dress Shoes, 98c. Infant Shoes from 0 to 5, 19c.

Purchasers can't miss it in our large establishment. Therefore, we invite you to come and have a look at the new stock just received for spring. Those who buy early before the usual spring rush begins will have the advantage of selecting from an unbroken assortment of all the new patterns, to be had when desired.

SIMON - & - CO.,

THE LARGEST DEALERS,
GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

Imported Horses for Sale.

Thomas & Bros., Indiana, Pa., importers of Norman and Clydesdale stallions and mares. A very choice lot to select from. Prices low. Terms to suit purchasers.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

NORTH.	STATIONS.		Irvona Exp.†	Church Train†	Fast Line*	Mail*																							
			6	62	65	1																							
			A M	A M	P M	A M																							
			8 00	9 14	5 16	8 43																							
			8 06	9 20	5 22	8 49																							
			8 10	9 24	5 26	8 53																							
			8 15	9 29	5 31	8 58																							
			8 20	9 34	5 36	9 03																							
			8 25	9 39	5 41	9 08																							
			8 30	9 44	5 46	9 13																							
			8 35	9 49	5 51	9 18																							
			8 40	9 54	5 56	9 23																							
			8 45	9 59	6 01	9 28																							
			8 50	10 04	6 06	9 33																							
			8 55	10 09	6 11	9 38																							
			9 00	10 14	6 16	9 43																							
			9 05	10 19	6 21	9 48																				

NATURAL YEAST.

A Strange Discovery Recently Made in California.

... a Fermenting Substance Which Is Superior to the Kephir-Yeast Found in the Caucasus Regions.

A species of yeast closely resembling the kephir found in the regions of the Caucasus mountains has been discovered in California, says a San Francisco letter to the New York Tribune. Like the kephir, this American product causes alcoholic fermentation of milk, affording a beverage that is pronounced refreshing and delightful. Many Californian housekeepers always have on hand this saccharomycete in a jar half-filled with sweetened water, and the ferment product known as California bees' beer, is cleanly and medicinal tonic. The kephir grains ferment dextrose as well as lactrose, and it is the dextrose or grape-sugar ferment product that has been used mostly in this country. In Germany and Russia the milk fermented by kephir grains has become popular as a drink, and an enterprising firm has recently opened a factory where the ferment will be manufactured for the beverage-loving Germans.

The original kephir-yeast, known to scientists as Koni's milk-ferment, is found in the Caucasus regions, and is called by the natives kiphir, kiphir-kefir, or kephir. The food of the peasants is limited to flesh and milk, for agriculture is impossible in mountainous districts. The milk is never taken "straight," the desired mixture being obtained by adding the alcoholic ferment to the fresh milk. The process is simple enough. The compound, consisting of one volume of kephir-grains to six or seven volumes of milk, is exposed to the air at an ordinary temperature for about twenty-four hours, and shaken frequently. The ferment is poured from the grains and mixed with twice its volume of fresh milk, which in turn is fermented, eliminating a large amount of carbonic acid gas, and resulting from one-half to one per cent. of alcohol. When made successfully the liquid is thick, without large coagulated lumps, and has a pleasantly acid taste. The preparation of the famous koumiss of the steppes differs from this only in the longer process of fermentation, when it becomes a frothing, fumingly decidedly acid drink. The popularity of the kephir is due largely to its medicinal properties. Gastric and pulmonary complaints are often cured by it. As a larger part of the albuminoid in the milk are peptonized during fermentation the tonic is a great aid to digestion.

The organ of the kephir grains was for a long time unknown. Nothing could be learned from the natives of the source, but scientists now believe that in its wild form it grows in little clumps or granules on bushes found in the mountains below the snow-line. It is supposed that the original growth was by spores, but only continued under a crisis of conditions, failing to show the spore process of growth. The yeast cells for an infinity of generations have grown by budding in the milk, and the plant may have lost the knack of producing spores. In appearance the grains are white, compact, elastic, slime-enveloped, massed, spherical or elliptical in contour, and varying in size from one to five millimeters in diameter. The small grains are generally such, but the larger ones have numerous small outgrowths and resemble miniature cauliflowers. The grains shrink by loss of water, becoming yellowish-brown when dry, but do not lose the power of fermenting. When placed in milk they become white again, and in a few days grow as rapidly and ferment as readily as the fresh grains. Each grain, when examined with a microscope, discloses two different structures, yeast cells and bacteria. The bacteria form the larger mass of the cells, in which the yeast cells of all shapes and sizes, arranged in rows, are imbedded.

The American kephir, in the process of fermenting milk, does not cause the milk to sour, in the ordinary sense. The mixture is acid, but no coagulation takes place. This curdling becomes has not the property of forming into sweet milk, although it does produce alcoholic fermentation in sour milk. It also inverts cane sugar, another point of difference between the beer-yeast and kephir, the latter having the power to ferment dextrose and maltose, but not saccharose.

THE HOLE SHUTS UP.

A Novel Way of Protecting Vessels from Cannon Shot.

The Danish government, which is active in perfecting its small but powerful fleet, has given a practical demonstration of the value of cellulose as a defense against the entrance of water, following the piercing of a ship of war by a projectile. The vessel upon which the experiment was tried was the Herta, the latest addition to the fleet. While at anchor another cruiser, the Absalom, took position about forty-five yards from the Herta, which is protected with an inside lining of cellulose three feet thick. The Absalom discharged a projectile from a five-inch gun, which pierced the Herta at a point near the bow and of the water line. The latter immediately got under way and cruised about for three hours, the water in the meantime flowing freely down the hole caused by the shot. The cellulose, which dilated upon contact with the water, gave results apparently efficient, inasmuch as the compartment which had been pierced at the conclusion of the three hours' run contained but a trifling quantity of water.

OUR PUBLIC MEN.

One of Mr. Springer's conspicuous characteristics is his invariable habit of wearing a flower in his buttonhole.

The late Senator Plumb would dictate one letter, read another and carry on two conversations at the same time.

Senator Dolphemery, of the United State legation in the City of Mexico, has undertaken the arduous task of ascending Mount Popocatapetl.

Congressman Hoar says that he was once mistaken for a farmer by one of the professors of a divinity school near Concord, who was charmed to find a rustic who knew so much about politics.

Secretary Elkins has a large family to house in Washington. He has six children with him all the time, the eldest being a daughter by his first wife, but there also is a still older daughter, who is married, that makes long visits with her parents.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker never forgets a friend, a name, or a face. It is a frequent occurrence in Philadelphia, while walking with friends, to stop in the street to shake hands with newspaper reporters, some of these never have met him but once.

New Kind of Porcelain.

A new kind of porcelain made from asbestos has been brought before the Academie des Sciences, Paris, by M. Garros. He grinds the asbestos to a fine powder and frees it from oxide of iron by sulphuric or hydrochloric acid, then makes it into a paste, molds it, dries it slowly and finally bakes it for seventeen or eighteen hours at a temperature of 1,200 degrees C. It is very translucent and has been used successfully as a filter and sterilizer.

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IN HIGH LATITUDES.

The Ice-Troughs in Northern Siberia and Kamschatka.

In consequence of the extreme contrast between the summer and winter temperatures in northern Asia the conditions for glacier construction are very unfavorable, says a writer in a Vienna publication. On one hand the extreme winter cold is unfavorable to a copious snowfall; on the other hand, what snow does fall is dissipated by the extreme heat of summer. To this we must add an excessive radiation due to the extremely clear atmosphere. As a matter of fact there are no glaciers in northern Siberia. On the other hand, the mountain country displays very characteristic phenomena, which A. Heia has described as the exact opposite of the glacier—a negative glaciation. These are the celebrated ice-basins or "Tarrine"; ice masses due to the extremely low surface temperature in Siberia.

For the study of ice-troughs in Siberia we are indebted to K. von Ditmar, who traversed the peninsula in the years 1851-3. He thoroughly familiarized himself with the existing conditions, and, after the published views of other travelers, he concluded that the following circumstances constitute the necessary conditions for the origination of the ice maiden or basins: Ice basins are formed only in those sections of the valleys which are either originally concave or at least quite horizontal. Above this depression or flat surface there must be a spring discharging an abundant supply of water, at a temperature so high that it will not freeze in winter. Given these conditions, a cold summer with an abundant snowfall will contribute materially to the discharge of water.

As a contribution to the explanation of the origin of the ice basin we quote the following from A. Hein: "The soil of northern Siberia is frozen to a very considerable depth; its mean temperature is far below zero. The ice cements sand and debris to permanent solid sandstone and conglomerate. The summer sun thaws the surface layers only; the icy substrata is impenetrable—water penetrating to them is rapidly frozen. Even when the temperature is above zero the water from the springs freezes on reaching the substrata where springs discharge their water; the influence of the extreme cold of the substrata, up to a certain point, tends rather to the congelation of the water than to the melting of the ice. In this manner depressions and level valleys overflowed by springs become covered by thick layers of ice, which by their formation and appearance remind one of the silicious deposits from the geysers of North America, New Zealand, etc. Snowdrifts may further strengthen these ice basins; the large dense masses of blue ice are in many cases no more dissolved, and the discharges from even the larger springs are in summer partly and in winter completely converted into ice under the influence of the extreme cold in the soil and subsoil."

WHISKERS OF OUR NATION.

Cleveland Only President with Mustache, Without Board or Whiskers.

Whiskers have never been dreamed of as a factor in the history of a nation, says the Philadelphia Record. And yet the administration of President Lincoln marked an epoch in the history of this country which, while in itself of no great national moment, is none less interesting from an historical point of view.

The administration of "Old Abe" not only witnessed the emancipation of a race, but apparently instituted an unwritten law compelling all presidents of the United States to cultivate a hirsute growth in marked contrast with the smoothly shaven faces of their predecessors. It is an interesting fact that President Van Buren was the only president previous to Lincoln who wore hair on his face, and Andrew Johnson was the only president after Lincoln who had a smooth face. These are the only exceptions to an otherwise general rule.

Since the rebellion beards have predominated. They adorned the faces of President Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison. The element of whiskers, pure and simple, was represented by President Arthur, while Grover Cleveland enjoys the distinction of being the only president who wore a mustache without beard or whiskers.

Upon taking a summary the following ratio appears: Fifteen presidents wore smooth faces, four wore beard and mustache, two wore side whiskers, one wore beard and side growth, and one wore mustache alone.

Russian Law.

A case before a justice of the peace in St. Petersburg showed the rigidity of the Russian law. An ice-cream vender named Tsyganoff was caught peddling his ware in a wagon, while it is the custom of such venders to carry about their loads on their heads. The city councillor accused poor Tsyganoff of acting contrary to the city ordinance. The judge, however, took a different view of the matter. "Since the vender, Tsyganoff, was licensed to sell ice cream, and since his license paper does not prescribe in what manner he should carry about his ware, I cannot impose a punishment on him for carrying about his heavy barrel in a wagon. The prisoner is discharged," said the judge. Hereupon the city councillor declared that many ice-cream venders had applied for permission to cart their barrels instead of carrying them on their heads, but the authorities could not grant them that permission because the question had never come before the senate to decide upon. Tsyganoff was warned not to peddle his ice cream in a wagon again.

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It is not a waste to spend your money in cabs, in good medicine and in good things to eat, when you are going to get health from them.

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It is not a waste to scatter pleasant words everywhere, you will reap a benefit from them.

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It is not a waste to spend your money on newspapers and magazines, because then you learn to talk about something else besides your neighbors' affairs.

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There are two girls in New York city who are well provided against emergencies. They have duplicate eyes safely packed away in their jewel boxes against possible accident. When they were in Vienna last year they visited the Salviati glass factory, where the finest artificial eyes in the world are made. During their visit they were surprised at the very steadfast gaze of one of the workmen, but of course took no notice of the seeming impertinence. A few days later each received a little box which, being opened, was found to contain most accurate copies in glass of their lovely eyes and a little note requesting their acceptance, and saying that they might at some future time be found a great convenience.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William Sharp, late of the township of Portage, in the county of Cambria, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned by the Register in and for said county, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement, to

DANIEL SHARP,
Administrator of William Sharp, deceased,
No. 22 and 20 Oak Ave., Altoona, Pa.
February 26, 1892.6t.

TRIED THE RIFLE.

How President Lincoln Dented a Stone Wall with Bullets.

As you stand on the front portico of the white house and look east along the iron railing protecting the edges of the grand drive and sidewalk, there is seen a pair of stone steps leading down to the brick-floored area before the laundry windows, says the Washington Post. The stairs are built on a solid stone masonry that is whitewashed now. If you look at the west side of the masonry you see three dents close together, and might wonder a hundred times without guessing how they were made.

Among the callers at the white house recently was Robert Schenck, of Meriden, Conn. Mr. Schenck went at once and looked at those steps. When he saw the dents, he said: "You see those depressions? Well, I stood one morning in 1862 at the window at the foot of the stairs leading to the president's office, when President Lincoln and Robert came through the iron grate under the front porch. He had a new short rifle that had just been sent to him to try. Guns and rifles were always being sent to him in those days.

"A barrel stood right by those steps. Lincoln put several bullets through the barrel, striking the wall. Finally one shot struck the wall above the barrel head. The bullet bounded back toward Lincoln, and just passed over his head. It struck me as getting dangerous, and evidently the president considered so, too, for he said: 'Getting close, hey? Tad,' and the pair went down into the grounds, where Lincoln continued his practice. I see the dents have been whitewashed over."

GUARDING THE TREASURY.

How Uncle Sam Protects His Hoarded Treasure.

The treasury watch is composed of seventy veteran soldiers, who are cut into three squads dividing every twenty-four hours into three equal watches of eight hours each, says the Indianapolis Journal. The men wear no uniforms, and would not impress the casual visitor to the treasury during the hours when the public is admitted. The guards go unarmed during the day, but at night all carry a large forty-two caliber six-chambered revolver, which is too large to be concealed in a pocket and must be carried in the hands all the time. Every one who passes the treasury at night sees pacing to and fro in the lofty area between the granite pillars and the wall of the building solitary figures. A person cannot approach within a hundred feet of the building without seeing a guard. Such a watchman, silent and unarmed in bearing, guards each of four entrances to the basement. The guards who traverse the corridors at stated intervals touch electric buttons to announce their presence in certain parts of the building. All this system of interior watchfulness was the work of Secretary Folger, who during his term in office lived in constant dread of an attack on the treasury. So far as human watchfulness can be relied on the treasury is guarded.

A SAGACIOUS HORSE.

As a Last Resort He Ate the Hasp of the Gate.

One of the best stories heard at gatherings of horsemen at the late show in New York was told of a Kentucky roan, who was left in an open paddock fastened by means of a wooden hasp and ring, and learned in a few days to take out with his teeth and drop on the ground, only to have it carefully replaced by the stable boy who displayed a wonderful intuition about discovering it. Finally when it became plain to his horsish understanding that there was nothing to be gained by such a performance he tried the experiment of carrying it over to the further side of the fence and letting it fall into a neighboring yard. Now it so happened that his owner caught him in the act and, relentless, went and fastened him in again; then from a distance he watched to see what would come next. As he had expected, the horse diligently loosened the stick again, but—now comes the queer part of it—instead of putting it in any of the old places, he gave one defiant snort and laboriously set to work to eat it up!

TOO MUCH ABSENCE OF MIND.

It Causes Much Loss of Portable Property, Especially Umbrellas.

The other morning a gentleman sat in an elevated car reading his newspaper as he went down to business. A pretty brown-eyed stenographer sat next to him. The car was as crowded as usual. The young lady had a handsome umbrella which supported its own dignity against the seat. For a little while—then the gentleman with the paper blindly reached over and placed the umbrella between his knees. The brown-eyed stenographer regarded this movement with astonishment, not to say dismay. Several others were very much amused, says the New York Herald.

The impulse of the brown eyed to fall upon the newspaper reader at once and wrest her property from his felonious grasp gave way to the prevailing sense of the indecorous. She noted that he was reading an editorial on the speakership. It was absent mindedness. But she had lost her last umbrella from the absent mindedness of the man who had taken it from the hall rack. There is altogether too much method in this absent minded business, she thought. It is especially overworked with regard to umbrellas. It always operates in favor of good umbrellas, too, and here was a new silk. When this man had finished the article on the speakership he threw his left leg over his right knee and carefully imprisoned her umbrella. At the same time he discovered her attention. She regarded him fixedly with her brown eyes and said:

"I beg pardon, sir; you have my umbrella."

The man started as if struck with a club. And it was rather a broad hint. He looked, he saw, he blushed, he stammered, he handed it over to its fair owner. He was so overcome with the sense of his ridiculous position that he got out at the next station. The pretty brown-eyed stenographer smiled all the way to Cortland street, but she never again relaxed hold on her umbrella.

A Lake's Disappearance.

In Thomas county, Ga., was Lamonia lake, of large extent, which has within a few months almost entirely disappeared. As far as the vision can reach lies waste and bare the bottom of the lake, with nothing to mar its barrenness but the countless numbers of turtles, terrapins, fish and eels which wriggle, squirm and crawl about in the mud in a vain search for water. There is supposed to be the mouth of a subterranean passage through which the waters of the lake have escaped. Once before, in 1850, it is said, the lake ran dry.

A Queer English Custom.

One of the customs of the English court prevails nowhere else. It is the solemn announcement at the beginning of each course of the name of the cook who has prepared the dishes served. This announcement is made in audible tone, for the benefit of her majesty, by one of the clerks in waiting-of-the kitchens. The origin of this custom dates back to the reign of George II.

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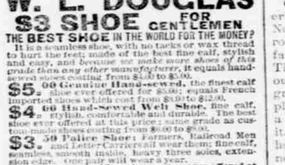

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss It Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and finally die poor and disheartened and obscure! Borrowing capital is the bit of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity! Life is passing! Reach out. Reap and thrive. Improve your opportunities. Let others sneer and grumble. Remember, as has it by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to persons at some period of life; to embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches. Fail to do so and she departs, and will not return." How shall you find an opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise. Look in at all such openings as may be in your locality, such as have often been within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a good start in life. You can not be opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are earning from $5 to $10 per day and upwards. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give your attention to all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Useless to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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A GROWING INDUSTRY.

The Wonderful Progress of the Paper-Making Trade.

Over a Thousand Mills Required to Manufacture Enough Paper for the Extensive Use of the United States. How It Is Distributed.

The proposed exhibit by the paper makers at the World's Fair in 1893 will mark a wonderful advance in this branch of industry, which is now fifth in the American industries, having taken the fourth place since 1880, says the Engineering Magazine. It is not only in its magnitude, to use the motto of a leading paper journal, "the consumption of paper is a measure of a people's culture," that the invention of printing and cheap paper the inventions of the world's progress, but could have benefited the world without them. The newspapers, read by millions, and contributing to the general culture and advancement, are made possible only by means of the use of the millions of pounds of paper every year. So with the extraordinarily extensive school books issued to popular education. The progress in pictorial art has been dependent upon the progress of paper. Photographers were obliged, until recently, to import from Europe the paper used in their work, owing to manufacturers being unable to produce the necessary combination of strength, water and workmanship for the production of paper suitable for photographic printing.

A process has now been perfected by which this country is growing a very fine paper is control with a little sulphate of baryta and other materials, suitable for photographic purposes, in the finished state, without being lost in the bottom of the vats employed. The use of paper as a material for curtains, wall paper and other house decorations has also made the home of the poor more attractive. Finally, the use of paper in beginning to lend itself to the art of papermaking. The beauty, cheapness and safety of railroad travel are due to the invention of the paper car wheel, which combines elasticity and strength to a higher degree than any other material so far available. In the trade also the paper collar and cuff of commerce is finding a place in the wrappings and packings.

The production of paper is becoming more closely regulated to the demand for supply and demand is the key to the whole manufacturing process. In the early days of paper making there was a great demand for it, as it was the only material to write books by hand or to print books from engraved plates. The invention of the printing press created a great demand for paper, which, with the improvements in manufacture, became a prominent industry. The hand method of making paper followed the invention of the printing press. This invention gave a great impetus to the distribution of knowledge, a matter that hand paper-making was unable to supply the demands of. The new order of things was inaugurated, and machinery for the making of paper was perfected with great rapidity. With the inventive ingenuity of the human race constantly at work to discover new uses for paper, while the manufacturers and the inventors of paper machinery were straining every energy to improve the quality of the product and cheapen production, or to produce special grades for new uses. Judging from the still undiminished flood of inventions it would appear that the industry is yet in its infancy as compared with the influence it is destined to exert on the comfort, intelligence and advancement of the human race.

The United States has a capacity for producing about 15,000,000 pounds of paper annually, not counting the product of mills, of which at present about seventy-five per cent. are reported out of a total of 1,100,000,000 pounds. This enormous product consumes 2,000,000 cords of wood, 2,000,000 pounds of rags, 1,000,000 pounds of straw, 1,000,000 pounds of manila rope, and 250,000 pounds of jute, in the finished state. Besides this, large quantities of paper stock are consumed in the manufacture of paper, which is afterward destroyed,